THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. XVII No 13 - E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

Historical Society of

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 21st, 1928.

"SALADA" TEA

Never before has such care been used in preparing teas for the public. Never before has such a blend of high quality teas been made, as in "SALADA". This flavour, this unfailing deliciousness is bringing pleasure to millions.

Surveying and Engineering
T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.
Ontario Land Surveyor.
Municipal Engineering.
Drainage Engineering.
Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.
NAPANEE, ONT.
John Street,
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Phone 385. Box 139.
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INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try
ALFRED McCUTCHEON,
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A number of companies to choose from.
Office :
Residence, Roblin, Main Street.
27-tf

DECORATING

Interior and Exterior Decorating, Paper Hanging and Graining.
FRED RUSSELL.
'Phone 406. East Street.

DOXSEE & CO.

Special Sale of
Millinery

You can save money by buying a Hat now, as we must sacrifice the balance of our winter stock.

25 HATS

Assorted Colors and Shapes, all this season's productions. Reg. $5.00 to $8.00

TO CLEAR $1.00

BI-TEX HOSIERY

In Sand, Grain and Grey. Reg. $2.50
To Clear $1.50

WOOL AND SILK STOCKINGS

In Sand, Grain and Grey. Reg. $1.25
On Sale 79c.

The Leading Millinery House

February Clearance Sale

Overcoats, Mackanaw Coats and Suits at less than Wholesale Prices.—All lines of winter goods at Bargain Prices.

You will need Rubbers for spring. Buy them now at Reduced Prices.

Spring Boots and Shoes are up. Our present stock now going at less than to-day's wholesale price.

Suits Tailored to Your Order $19.75 and Up.

W.W.ADAMS
Merchant Tailor.
Men's and Boys' Wear
Newburgh, - Ont.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Persons having claims against the estate of Henry George Bullock, late of the township of Ernesttown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, farmer, deceased, are required to send particulars and proofs to the undersigned solicitors for said estate, before the 16th day of March, A.D., 1928, after which date the assets will be distributed to the parties entitled thereto, pursuan to the provisions of section 51 of Chapter 150 R.S.O., 1927.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,
Solicitors for said Estate.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Persons having claims against the estate of John Kitchen, late of the Township of Richmond, in the County of Lennox and Addington, deceased, are required to send particulars and proofs thereof to the undersigned solicitors for said estate, before the 23rd day of March, A.D., 1928, after which date the assets will be distributed to the parties entitled thereto, pursuant to the provisions of section 51 of Chapter 150 R.S.O., 1927.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,
Solicitors for said Estate. 13-d

HOUSE TO RENT—Apply at KIMMERLY'S GROCERY. 13-a

LOST—On Tuesday last, a nurses Graduation Pin. Finder please leave at this office. 13-a

WANTED—By a large and well established Insurance Co., a representative for Napanee and vicinity. Apply Drawer 180. 13-hp

FOR SALE — Desirable frome house, 8 rooms, large garden, furnace, electric light, water, garage, fruit trees and bushes. Apply on premises, Centre street. D. L. GREEN. 13-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

WANTED—We have a few used cars in good condition for sale. Would take horses or cattle of any kind in exchange. Bring on your live stock. PAUL'S GARAGE. Phone 198. 10

FOR SALE—A very choice and up to date residence, with attractive grounds, in one of the choicest and most convenient locations. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee. 13

SALE OF USED CARS—Some nearly new. Closed cars at great bargain prices. Come in and see them before you buy elsewere. You can surely save money. At CARD'S GARAGE. 37-tf

CORDWOOD WANTED—Wanted any quantity of cordwood, slabs or bundled edgings. TREVOR VALLEY LUMBER CO. Limited, 95 King St., East, Toronto, Phone Elgin 5754 or Elgin 7972. 13-c

HOUSE FOR SALE—The home of the late Mrs. Florence Casey Ostrom, frame, good repair, electric light, water service, full lot, good garden soil, Piety Hill, Napanee. Apply to U. M. WILSON, Napanee, Solicitor for the Vendor. 48-tf

AGENTS WANTED—Either sex. $75 weekly easy selling PALCO CLEANERS, WASHO, POLISHRITE. Cleans everything. Removes Road Tar without injury to paint. Sells on demonstration. Samples free. P. A. LEFEBVRE & Co., Alexandria, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE—The East half of lot fourteen and Southwest quarter of lot fifteen, in the fifth concession of Fredericksburgh, known as the Franklin Selden Wilson farm, situate near what is known as the Anderson Church, within about three miles of Napanee. This is a very choice farm as to the quality of the land and will be sold at a reasonable price. This farm is conveniently laid out and has erected thereon a dwelling house, tenant house, barn and other improvements, also a quantity of valuable timber, and is situate in one of the best localities. For particulars apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee.

SILLSVILLE.

Miss Edna Platt fell while on her way to school on Friday, and hurt her hip. She is under the doctor's care and is at the home of her grandmother.

Little Betty Haight, of Conway, fell while at school and broke her collar bone.

The sale of Mrs. Henrietta Sills' farm, stock, implements and household effects, held on Thursday, was very largely attended. The farm was purchased by Mr. Fred Sills, of Sandhurst.

Mr. Fred Rikley, of Belleville Road, is visiting his brother, Mr. James L. Rikley, who is at present quite ill, with Dr. Duffett in attendance.

Miss VanAlstine, of Napanee, is visiting her friend, Mrs. D. W. Young.

Miss Marion Miller, Bardolph, who has been visiting her, has returned home, her friend, Miss Doris Rikley, accompanying her.

Congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Barrett, who were quietly married in Napanee on Wednesday. Mrs. Barrett was formerly Miss Myrtle Dickson.

Mrs. J. Garrison, who has been confined to his home most of the winter through illness, is not progressing very favorably, but her friends are hoping for an improvement in the near future.

STELLA.

Two very unique and interesting events took place on Amherst Island during the past week. On Thursday, February 9th, Mrs. M. Scott celebrated her 91st birthday. Mrs. Scott is with her widowed daughter, Mrs. B. McMaster, at "Lilac Cottage," close to the Bay shore of the Island. Mrs. Scott was the honored guest at a quiet little birthday party of her immediate relatives and friends on Thursday evening. Several friends called during the afternoon to convey their felicitations and many neighbors and friends sent their greetings and gifts. The guests at the birthday party were her daughters, Mrs. A. Hitchins, Amherst Island, and Mrs. Patterson, Buffalo ; her son, Mr. W. A. Scott, Amherst Island, Mrs. W. A. Scott and family, Mr. A. Hitchins and family, A grandson, Mr. R. McMaster, with Mrs. R. McMaster and the Misses Helen and Jean McMaster, great grandchildren.

Mrs. Scott was born within a few miles of Kingston on the memorable year of Queen Victoria's ascension to the throne, and armed rebellion in Canada, her father, with his team and sleigh transported troops from Kingston up the Bay of Quinte. The good lady is still possessed with all her faculties and continues to retain her fondness for reading, has an excellent memory, and delights in interesting conversationalist. Mrs. Scott was baptized in St. Andrew's Manse, Kingston, by the late Rev. John Machar, and attended St. Andrews' Sunday School for several years. She can recall many vivid and interesting recollections of the late reverend gentleman and his recently deceased illustrious daughter. Mrs. Scott was a member of St. Paul's Presbyterian church, Amherst Island, for many years was an intimate friend of the late Mrs. Rev. Cumberland. Being of a wide vision and broad sympathy, she always favored church union and voted for it on all three occasions in the history of her church. She is now a member of Trinity United Church Stella, where she attended communion service last October. Her many friends and neighbors join heartily in wishing her many more happy days.

The other interesting event was the celebration on Saturday, Feb. 11th, of the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Tugwell. On February 12th, 1878, Stephen K. Tugwell and Margaret Polly were united in marriage by the Rev. G. H. Squire. The bridesmaid was Mrs. Smythe, a sister of the bride, who now resides at London, Ontario. The man was then a young school teacher on the Island and is now the Rev. W. F. Campbell, Ph. D., a superannuated minister residing in Toronto. Mr. and Mrs. Tugwell are highly respected citizens of Amherst Island and were the recipients of many flowers and valuable gifts, including a considerable sum of gold currency from relatives and friends. Both in Municipal affairs and in the church Mr. Tugwell has faithfully served his community. A large company of relatives and friends were entertained to a sumptuous wedding feast on Saturday at noon, in the same house where the happy couple were wed fifty years ago. After dinner the young bride cut the wedding cake, which was very beautiful, three tiered design, mounted with gold trimmings. The toast to the bride was proposed by Rev. R. G. Fry and ably responded to by the groom. There were other toasts, in particular to Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Tugwell, who also received many congratulations for the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding. During the afternoon the groom received a surprise visit from two of his fellow Elders in the church, and was presented with a handsomely bound Bible, with his name inscribed in gold letters on the cover, the gift was from the Official Board of the church. The Rev. R. G. Fry read an address of congratulation and appreciation of Mr. Tugwell's services to the church, which was presented by Mr. W. Cochrane, Mr. W. Montgomery presented the Bible, Mr. Tugwell suitably replied. Mrs. Tugwell also received a beautiful bouquet of flowers from the Ladies' Aid Society. The out-of-town guests were two sisters of the bride, Mrs. McMath, Clinton, Mrs. Field, Stella, Mrs. and Mr. Field, Strathroy, Miss Ruth Finlay, Burgess, a granddaughter, Miss A. Pringle and Miss Reid, Toronto. On Monday afternoon a reception was held at the home of the bride, when many friends called to convey greetings and view the presents.

A splendid memorial service in memory of the late Mr. Douglas Haig was held in Trinity United Church, Stella, on Sunday evening, Feb. 12th. An appropriate address from Rev. 14 : 13, was preached by the Rev. R. G. Fry The special anthem, 'At Eventide' was given by the choir. At the close of the sermon Miss Millar sang "One Sweetly Solemn Thought.'

The annual "Valentine Day" Pie Social under auspices of the Ladies' Aid of Trinity United Church, was held in the Town Hall, on Monday evening, Feb. 13th, and the following program was presented : Chorus by the choir, "Here's Joy to You," Solo, "We've just come up to Somerset," Mrs. D. H. Filson ; Solo and whistling chorus by Miss Hemmillan and choir ; Duet, "Married and Single," by Rev. R. G. and Mrs. Fry ; a one act farce, entitled "Auntie." Cast : Mr. Woodend, Morrison Scott ; Mrs. Toogood, Edith Scott ; Mrs. Geo. Joiner, Dorothy Coleridge; Auntie, T. Cochrane ; Mr. Pierpont Tuckerman Shaw, T. Cochrane. The farce was very well acted and provided much mirth for the audience. Mr. Cochrane's make up changing impersonations were an attractive feature of the play. Closing chorus of the choir. Miss Ruth Finlay was pianist. After the program, pie and ice cream were sold and tea and coffee served free, the evening was fine and there was a large attendance. The thanks of the Ladies' Aid Society are hereby tendered to Miss MacDonald and her aides and to the many friends for the patronage. Receipts were about sixty dollars.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Separate sealed Tenders addressed to the County Clerk, County Lennox and Addington, W. G. Wilson, Napanee, will be received by the undersigned post only up to 12 o'clock noon on Thursday, March 15th, 1928, for the construction of the following work, viz. :

PAVEMENTS.

Amiesite or Mixed Macadam.

1. County Road No. 2, from limits of Town of Napanee, northerly 2¾ miles.
2. Road No. , from Mink's Bridge to the Village of Newburgh, 4 miles.
3. Road No. 8, from Little Creek Cheese Factory southerly, 4 miles.

Grading.

4. Road No. 7, from Provincial Highway No. 2, southerly to the Village of Bath, 5 miles.
5. Road No. 8, lots 14 to 20, Township of South Fredericksburgh, 2 miles.

Base Course Macadam.

6. Road No. 7, from Provincial Highway No. 2, southerly to the Village of Bath, 5 miles. Two Course Water Bound Macadam.
7. Road No. 4, from hamlet of Centreville northerly to Bass Wood Hill, 1 mile

Surface Treatment.

8. Road No. 2, from hamlet of Selby northerly 2¾ miles.

Road No. 6, from hamlet of Odessa, north 2 miles.

Road No. 7, from Floating Bay Bridge east to Township of Kingston boundary, 3½ miles.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the undersigned County Road Superintendent, at the Court House, Napanee.

Marked cheques for 5% of amount of tender payable to the Treasurer of County of Lennox and Addington must be attached to each Tender.

All such cheques will be returned to the unsuccessful tenderers after awarding of contracts and the cheques of successful bidders will be returned to them upon said bidders each furnishing the County with a Guarantee Company Contract Bond for 50% of the amount of their accepted Tender to secure completion of the work according to contract. Upon completion of each pavement contract, items 1 to 5 above marked and before final payment, Guarantee Company Bonds from each contractor will be required guaranteeing the road to be maintained in a condition as constructed for the period of 5 years from completion, such latter bonds to be for 40% of amount of each contract price.

Further information as to terms these bonds can be obtained from the County Road Superintendent.

The proposed contracts with successful bidders must be approved by Department of Public Highways of Ontario before execution thereof by the County.

The lowest or any Tender will not necessarily be accepted.

Dated February 16th, 1928.

T. V. ANDERSON,
County Road Superintendent,
Napanee.

A. C. MILLER,
Chairman County Road Committee.
Bath P.O., R. R. 2. 13-c

Roll wrapping, cotton twine in cones.
EXPRESS PRINTING OFFICE.

HOCKEY

Napanee won its first Bay of Quinte League game on Friday night when they defeated the fast Trenton team by the score of 4-2, after ten minutes of overtime had been played.

Th game marked the fifth straight win of the locals and the way the team is travelling at present, they will be battling at the finish for the "Bert Camm" trophy.

For the opening game of the Bay of Quinte League it was a thriller and the large crowd of spectators were on their toes on many occasions when one team or the other looked to have a sure score Napanee had a little the better of the argument and were leading by 2-1, with only 15 seconds left to play. Trenton rushed and shot from outside the defence zone. The puck high and hit the wire netting back of the goal and rebounded out in front of Napanee's goal. In trying to clear the puck "Wes" Powell dragged the puck under his feet and fell on it, attempting to push it from the argument and were the puck was carried over the blue line for a goal and the game was tied up, thus necessitating the necessary. In the overtime period the locals played great hockey and had Trenton skated off their feet. Ingalls was shooting the puck the length of the ice, making Napanee bring it back and in the play. Manager Bert Bentley, who had been playing remarkable hockey all night, stick handled through the whole team and only the great kind of hard luck prevented a score. The first five minute overtime period was scoreless, but in the second, Napanee scored twice, Naphin bagging the first on a very pretty effort, while Wilson and Johnston combined for the last score to end as great a game of hockey that has ever been played in the Napanee arna.

This first victory looks big, and if thy can only come back with another game of the same kind in Trenton on the 24th, there should just about cop the trophy. The return game with Trenton on Friday night should be a real game. There will be a big crowd of Napanee rooters follow the team. The big bus, "Miss Kingston" has been secured for the trip and it will accommodate about twenty beside the players.

The Belleville team pays its first visit to Napanee on Monday, Feb. 27th, and this game should be the feature attraction of the season. Belleville has several outstanding O.H.A. players and in Jack Rooney, Morgan Jarvis, Johnny Hibbard and Gowling they will be well be a team that will bear watching the full time. Keep the date in mind and help cheer the home team.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Clair Devlin, of Kingston handed a hard game, but ruled with an iron hand, and he handled out penalties of four minutes for minor offenses. Once in the first period Bowen and Bentley staged a little scrap, but both received a five minute penalty.

Maurice Detlor caught the fancy of the crowd. He was everywhere and his back check play was a treat. He played a very effective game and should have been rewarded with a goal. Bowen is the scoring goal was good and he stopped many a hard drive. He is very fast on clearing. Powell in the Napanee goal was also good, he did not have the work to do as did the Trenton goal tender. Once Powell made a remarkable save with one hand when a combination broke through and had only Powell to beat. But he smothered the shot and cleared the danger.

Harold Johnston on right wing, although outweighed by his heavier opponent, was real good and made several pretty plays.

Gerald Johnston and Gleeson looked after the subbing and both played a useful game. Ralph Wilson on left wing was not as effective as he usually is, and lost several good chances by not going his man away quicker, but he stuck to his check and seldom let him get far away.

MARLBANK.

CENTREVILLE.

Everybody is busy doing their winter hauling of wood and ice.

Vanness Bros. are doing a rushing business cutting ice on Mud Lake with their gasoline outfit.

Thomas Thompson and son are away on a trip to Florida.

The many friends of Miss Leta Hudson are glad to hear she is able to return home from Kingston General Hospital, where she had a very serious operation.

Much excitement was caused in the village on Wednesday morning when a coal oil lamp exploded in Mr. T. E. McGill's store. Mr. McGill's hands were severely burned in carrying the lamp out. Several were in the store at the time of the accident and got the fire under control before much damage was done.

The Addington Agricultural Society have held their annual meeting and directors outline a good game for making 1928 a banner year. Mr. Fred Brown, the president, was sent to Toronto as a delegate to the Fairs Association and while there he also spent a few days with his daughter at Port Colborne.

The Centreville Dairy Company unloaded a car load of salt at Lens recently for the benefit of the shareholders and patrons.

The annual "At Home" of the Centreville United Church was held on Friday evening and was well attended.

Try a Classified Adv. in The Napanee Express if you want results.

The monthly meeting of the Ladies' Aid was held at the home of Mrs. Ida McNaughton when the following officers were appointed for this year : President, Mrs. Ruben York ; vice-president, Mrs. Fred Booth ; 2nd vice-president, Mrs. Ray Richmond ; 3rd vice-president, Mrs. Will Asselstine ; secretary, Mrs. Roscoe Asselstine ; treasurer, Mrs. Ida McNaughtin; press reporter, Mrs. Robert Bird ; music and programs, Mrs. Ruben York and Mrs. Robert Asselstine ; to visit sick, Mrs. A. D. Allen, Mrs. Jas. Carscallen, Mrs. Wm. Bird and Mrs. Jos. McCutcheon. They meet the first Thursday in every month and the next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Ruben York on March 1st. There will be cuilts to quilt and a hot dinner served.

Mrs. H. Beckwith's funeral was held on Monday last at the United church, Marlbank. The remains were placed in a vault as it was worth to await interment in the spring.

The stork visited our village on Feb. 1st and left a son at the home of Mr and Mrs. Frank Van Cliff and a son at the home of Mr. Arthur Bronson.

Mr. J. Clark died on Wednesday morning. His wife predeceased him about 19 years ago.

Mr. J. K. Allen is visiting his parents, Mr and Mrs. W. P. Allen.

Mrs. G. Jackson, Kingston, is with her mother, Mrs. Card, who is very sick.

The Valentine concert at the school house was much enjoyed by the children and parents.

BOARD OF COMMERCE

At the Paisley House on Friday evening, the Napanee Chamber of Commerce entertained th boys of the Agricultural Class, which meets each day in the town hall. The very excellent dinner was provided and following the dinner, Mr. P. Gleeson, President or the Chamber, extended a hearty welcome to the guests, who were about equally divided between town and country residents. The agricultural class boys were at the banquet as guests of the Napanee Rotary Club and were individually introdubed by the members of the Rotary Club. Those present were : Geo. Fisher, Jas. Clark, Ross Miller, Wm. Vankoughnett, Roy Miller, Will Miller, Henry Luther, W. Ballance, Aubrey Woodcock, Carl VanSlyck, Glen Chambers, Cecil Denison, Harold Wallace and Leonard Hawley.

Mr. J. A. Laughland introduced the speaker of the evening, Prof. W. J. Bell, of the Kemptville Experimental Farm.

Prof. Bell gave a very interesting address, especially to the farmers and farmers sons, as his address dealt almost altogether with farming problems.

The speaker asked the farmers present why they continued to grow timothy when alfalfa furnished twice as much milk producing value. Timothy, he stated is a firm believer in the virtue of sweet clover as an ensilage crop. It is sure crop, increases the fertility of the land and the ensilage is relished by every animal on the farm. Co-operative marketing, and a number of other subjects of interest to farmers were touched upon, but Prof. Bell was strongly of the opinion that though the difficulties of the farmers are many that the most of them can be overcome by unity and as a class there are more farmers ready to retire at the age of 60, than could be found in any other walk of life. On closing his address, Prof. Bell invited all of those present to pay a visit to the Kemptville farm and school.

Mr. G. A. Aylsworth, Newburgh, moved a very hearty vote of thanks to the speaker, seconded by Rev. L. Nelson, and the meeting closed with "Auld Lang Syne."

ODESSA.

Mrs. William Amey, Wilton, spent a few days recently the guest of Mrs. Pearl Storms.

Mr. and Mrs. Fraser Allen and little daughter, Dorothy, Adanac, have visited recently with the former's mother, Mrs. Henry Allen.

Miss Helen Sproule, of Sharp's Corners, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr and Mrs. Stanley Sproule.

Mr. Samuel Heath, of Watertown, spent last week-end with his father, Peter Heath, and brother, John Heath.On his return home he was accompanied by Miss Bernice Moore, who has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charley Kilgannon, for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Montgomery, of Toronto, are guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Montgomery.

Miss Beryl has returned to her position in Belleville, after spending a week with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Jones, who was ill.

The Mission Band tea held recently at the home of Mrs. Geo. Conway had about fifty members and honorary members of the W. M. S. present.

There were two sleigh driving parties from the village, taken by Meaford Montgomery, and Chas. Walker, directed their wishes to thank Mrs. Conway and Miss Stella Conway for the enjoyable evening and the delicious refreshments served, and particularly wish to express their gratitude to Mr. Montgomery and Mr. Walker for their kindness in making it possible for them to attend.

The euchre and dance held in the town hall on Monday evening last by the Women's Institute, in aid of the public library, proved to be a great success. The extra fine night and good roads enabled pleasure seekers from a distance to attend. The prizes for euchre were won by Mrs. Shelly Denyes and Mr. J. C. Parrott. The lady's prize was a handsome cup and saucer and the gentleman's prize was a pair of cards. The good orchestra music advertised was not misrepresented. It was surely a treat to hear such dance music (for which the Odessa ladies are noted), were excellent also.

YARWORTH.

James Williams and the Courneya brothers are cutting ice for Mr. Courneya.

Mr. Jim Wallace is canvassing the district for Mr. and Mr. Claude Williams and Mr. Ross Barr were also canvassing for the Belleville Creamery.

A valentine tea and program was held in the United Church on Tuesday evening last, given by the Ladies' Aid.

The school literary held a play in the town hall on Saturday evening entitled, "Betty the Girl of Every Day."

Miss Euphemia Williams went to Kingston one day last week to take a position as a companion to a young lady.

Mrs. F. D. O'Connor is on the sick list and her many friends hope for a speedy recovery.

COMING :-: EVENTS

A CHILD WELFARE CLINIC FOR the pre-school child is held each Thursday, from 2 to 4 in the council chamber, under the direction of the Victorian Order of Nurses. 46-tf

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber,
February 20th, 1928.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor E. J. Roy presiding.

Present — Reeve Boyes and Councillors Ungar, Daly, Loucks, Kimmerly.

The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

A communication was read on behalf of the members of the congregation of St. Patrick's Church, expressing their appreciation of the sympathy extended in the recent death of their beloved pastor, Father O'Connor.

Ordered filed.

A communication was read from Mr. G. H. Cowan, asking the council to pass a by-law appointing an Indigent Officer of Health. The communications stated that he would be willing to accept such office and look after all indigent patients in the town for a salary of $100.00.

On motion of Councillors Kimmerly and Daly, the offer of Dr. G. H. Cowan was accepted.

Coun. Ungar, Chairman of the Fire and Water Committee, presented a report recommending that the salary of Mr. Reid Chambers, truck driver in the Fire Department, be increased by the amount of $100.00 annually, and that the Clerk draft an agreement covering the services of Mr. Chambers, and present same at the next regular meeting of Council. Also that the Fire and Water Committee, together with the Fire Chief, be empowered to visit other fire departments in this vicinity and inspect their fire fighting apparatus.

Report adopted.

On motion the sum of $8.00 was ordered refunded to the L.O. B.A., which they had paid into the town hall for rental of the town hall.

Coun. Daly, chairman of the Town Property Committee, reported that this committee had gone into the question of the renovating of the town hall. They had the assistance of Mr. J. Thompson, architect from Belleville, and the details had been thoroughly discussed. The committee had also received from Mr. Thompson two blue prints of proposed repairs. The committee asked that a special meeting of the council be held to go into all the details and make arrangements for the starting of the work.

Report adopted

Coun. Chas. N. Loucks, Chairman of the Light and Social Welfare Committee, presented recommending that an electric light be placed at a point on the south side of the river, near the suspension bridge. Also that an electric light be placed on Thomas street, just east of the C. N. Railway crossing.

Report adopted.

On motion of Coun. Ungar, seconded by Coun. Daly, the Clerk was instructed to prepare and present to the Council at its next meeting a by-law to license and control the sale of meats in the town of Napanee, and prohibit the selling of meat on the market in smaller quantities than by the quarter.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid :

Haines Shoe House	$ 16 00
C. N. R. Telegraph	1 51
Carscallen & Trumpour	4 53
Wallace's Drug Store	2 15
P. Gleeson	16 25

The following accounts were referred to committees, with power to act : A. S. Oliver, $4.50, Electric Light ; Bell Telephone, $50.88, Town Property ; F. E. VanLuven, $71.50, Town Clerk.

YARKER.

The play put on by Yarker-Colebrook Institutes was certainly a surprise to those attending it. For amateurs they certainly excelled, and have been asked to give the play in other villages. Those who took part were : Mr. and Mrs. Earl Boyce, Oakley Shea, G. McFarlane, G. Howley, E. Freeman, Mrs. M. Howley, Miss B. Rattray, Mrs. M. Jackson, Miss A. McBride.

One of the teams drawing coal for Wilton cheese factory ran away with a full load of soft coal. The driver was thrown off ; turning the corner at the bridge the sleigh and coal were thrown against the telephone pole, smashing the sleigh and throwing the coal over the roadway and into the river.

Mary Wallace and Harold Stover are assisting Miss Pauline Buck, organist, in Sunday school, with their violins.

Yarker-Colebrook Institute put on their play in Marlbank recently.

The C. N. R. is giving a fine freight service now from Kingston and other points.

Mr. A. Bodley is spending some time with her parents in Belleville ,her father, Mr. Bell, being ill.

Very few homes who have children have escaped chickenpox, and doctors have been very busy.

Mr. Alf. Connolly, of Kingston, was a recent visitor in Yarker.

Electric lighting for Yarker is being talked of.

The public school, under the able teaching of Miss McBride and Miss Rattray, is making good progress and the scholars are coming on fine with their studies.

Grand Old Man of Finance Passes

The late Mr. Isaac Gouverneur Ogden, Vice-President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, who died Saturday, February 4, in his 84th year, was born in New York on October 10th, 1844. Educated in local schools, he commenced business in New York mercantile house in 1860, subsequently entering the local banking firm of Fish and Hatch. He began his railway service as paymaster and accountant of the Chicago and Pacific Railway at its inception in 1881, he was auditor of the Western Division, with headquarters at Winnipeg. There he remained until 1883, when he was promoted to a senior position as auditor at Montreal. In 1887, he became Comptroller, in December 1901, Third Vice-President, and in 1916, 1910, Vice-President.

The accounting system established in the Canadian Pacific Railway by Mr. Ogden is as near perfection as any human can make it, and the financial matters were under his direction. It was written of him that "Mr. Ogden's statements are in bulk and value and meaning. He was precise to a cent. He was methodical to the smallest numeral. He was a model for accuracy and precision and clarity. He made a study of the financial conditions in the United States and the Dominion. In the sweep of his financial regard he included the whole world."

Mr. Ogden's life story, when it is written is well worthy of being termed an epic, for it will embrace, among many other matters, the entire story of the Canadian Pacific Railway, Canada's greatest commercial enterprise, from its beginning down to the present day. He lived when railroading on this continent was in its infancy. He had already reached early manhood when the American Civil War was raging. He saw Canada united by Confederation. He heard the cry of a country which knew that until it was bound together by steel rails it could not be a nation. He helped to build the Canadian Pacific, which was to carry out that high task, through its early difficulties, saw it flung across the Dominion from ocean to ocean, assisted it in its great work of filling the empty spaces of the West with prosperous settlers and, mounting steadily with it up the ladder of success, was able at last to look upon it in the hour of its triumph, when it had grown to be the mighty organization it is today. He was one of the very few men now remaining who had been on the payroll of the Company from the start and who had been colleagues of such men as Mount Stephen, Van Horne, Angus and Shaughnessy. Under his guidance, the audit department of the Canadian Pacific grew from a strength of just six clerks to that of more than 900.

Long after he had passed the seventieth milestone, Mr. Ogden remained at his work, "the youngest man," as many people said, "in the entire Company." This youthful note seems to have impressed all who knew him for one finds it constantly repeated in sketches of his character. Says one of these: "Not only is the heart of Mr. Ogden big, it is young. It is perennially and blythesomely young. One never thinks of the age of Mr. Ogden. His step is light; his eye is clear; his laugh is fresh and debonair. Time may have powdered his hair a little but, essentially, the vice-president is the young man who, in 1881, was engaged in Winnipeg as junior accountant of the great new enterprise then beginning to take shape."

Again, they emphasize his kinship with the Canadian Pacific itself. He was an optimistic philosopher. He had ample magnetism and enthusiasm. Although formal to a degree with figures, whose dignity must never be invaded, he expressed the genius of democracy in his hearty manner, his affability, his willingness to please and serve."

It is because he had these qualities, as much as his knowledge of the be accomplished for the Company, that the Canadian Pacific will miss Mr. Ogden. In the great shops at Angus there bear his name. He has his monument. But perhaps his finest monument, next to the esteem of his fellow-members of the huge Canadian Pacific family, is the super-efficient auditing and accounting system which he created and expanded.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY G. C. TRUMBULL,

(Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

OTHER MIGHTY WORKS OF JESUS.

Sunday, Feb. 26—Mark 5 : 22-43.

Golden Text—Thy faith hath made thee whole. (Mark 5 : 34).

Not only did the common people hear the Lord gladly, seek Him out, and believe in Him, but so did some of the higher classes, the religious leaders, the wealthy and the like. "Not many wise men after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble, are called" (I. Cor. 1 : 26), but some are. In this week's lesson it is "one of the rulers of the synagogue, Jarius by name," who falls at the feet of the Lord Jesus and pleads with Him to come to his home and heal his little daughter lying at the point of death. The ruler would not have done this had he not believed in Jesus. Luke, the beloved physician, tells us that it was the only daughter of Jarius.

The synagogue ruler must have had trouble in getting to the side of Jesus, for it was when "much people gathered unto Him." But it was a life-and-death matter, and a father can make his way through at such a time. Suppose we were all as eager and insistent for Christ's best spiritual blessings as the people in His day were for physical healing—what a revival there would be!

As the Lord went with this distracted, heart-broken father to do a mighty work, there came an interruption which meant another mighty work. The two men must have had to force their way through the excitable Oriental crowd, and were doing this when a woman "came behind Him, and touched the hem of His garment." She had suffered for twelve years from a disease that no human physician could heal, although as Luke tell us, she "had spent all her living upon physicians." This statement does not mean a condemnation of physicians, for the Scriptures recognize their needed and honored place among men; rather it indicates the human helplessness of the woman's case. Evidently she had fallen into the hands of unworthy doctors also, as Mark tells us she "had suffered many things of many physicians."

And the Lord instantly knew, as the woman touched His garment in faith and was healed, that "virtue had gone out of Him." Merely touching the Lord secured His earthly lifetime did not necessarily mean a blessing to those who came in contact with Him. But when this was done in faith the blessing came and the Lord knew it.

It is a striking parable. His question, "Who touched My clothes?" and the amazed reply of His disciples, noting the thronging multitude and asking how He could ask "Who touched Me?" God knows when any least one in the universe takes a blessing from Him by faith.

The disciples could not tell the Lord who had touched Him, so He told them, for He could single her out. She was frightened; tenderly He reassured her: "Daughter, thy faith hath made thee whole; go in peace and be whole of thy plague." How much more the Lord Jesus longs to bless us that we are willing to let Him.

As they were delayed by this incident, the ruler of the synagogue must have been sorely troubled, and then came the dreaded word from messengers: "Thy daughter is dead: why troublest thou the Master any further?" But it is never too late for God, when a case is put wholly into His hands. We know from our Lord's teaching, that He sometimes delays intentionally in order to show us His faithfulness and increase our faith. He offset the discouragement brought by the messengers with the quiet word: "Be not afraid, only believe."

It was one of the "inner circle" experiences: our Lord allowed no one to enter the house of the ruler except Peter and James and John. They were with Him on the Mount of Transfiguration and near to Him in the Garden of Gethsemane. Their privilege gave them the greater responsibility.

Matthew, Mark and Luke all record the mourning of those who were bewailing the death of the little girl, and the word of the Lord in rebuke as He said, "The damsel is not dead, but sleepeth," and the fact that they "laughed Him to scorn," Luke adds as their reason, "knowing that she was dead."

Was the little girl acturally dead? When our Lord said of Lazarus, "Our friend Lazarus sleepeth," and the disciples thought this meant he was not dead, "Then said Jesus unto them plainly, Lazarus is dead." (John 11 : 11, 14). In the case of Jairus's daughter He said, "The damsel is not dead, but sleepeth." It seems unlikely that if she had really died the Lord would have made this positive statement; apparently He was explaining that life had not left the body, and then He raised her to full health and strength again. Some commentators take the view, however, that she was dead, but "so brief her state of death as to be more like a short sleep." That the Lord could raise the dead to life was plainly demonstrated in the case of Lazarus and the son of the widow of Nain; and in His own time He will bring us, too, dead to life, both the saved and the lost (John 5 : 28, 29).

Even after the miracle of restoration, Christ "commanded that something be given her to eat." After the supernatural, the natural. It is a lesson that all believers need to learn and remember.

USE ONLY THOROUGHLY CLEANED AND GRADED SEED

(Experimental Farms Note.)

There could be no better proof that thoroughness in cleaning and grading seed grain is worth while than that which lies in the fact that the use of high quality seed is becoming more and more a general practice among growers.

The principle of cleaning and grading seed has many times been shown to be sound. The practice of cleaning and grading entails little labour and relatively little expense in equipment. The use of good seed then is a matter which the good farmer cannot overlook as a means of producing larger and better crops.

The fanning mill, which was once referred by some as the farmers' 'plant breeder' helps to maintain the high quality of a crop as well as to offer a means of keeping down weeds.

The work ordinarily done by a fanning mill consists first of removing the light kernels and some trash with a blast of air from the fan, second with a complete set of sieves the smaller seeds can be separated out, as well as miscellaneous material consisting of grain of other cereal crops, if such be present.

With the coming of central cleaning plants, many farmers are able to take their grain to be cleaned and graded at comparatively small cost. Those who are fortunate enough to live within hauling distance and who care to purchase equipment of their own, can make use of the central plant. These plants, of course, are necessarily somewhat better equipped to handle large quantities of seed in a short space of time and also to make a more thorough job, particularly of removing mixtures of different kinds of grain

None of the cereal crops requires cleaning and grading so much as do oats. The nature of the crop, containing as it does large numbers of small kernels and in unfavorable seasons many light, poorly filled kernels, makes it all the more important that the fanning mill very generously with this grain.

Dirty grain, which may give the appearance of being very unsuitable for seed, may often be cleaned and graded into an excellent seed sample. It is quite often better economy to clean up a dirty lot of home grown grain, than to purchase seed elsewhere. There is always the danger of introducing other varieties as well as weed stranger's when seed is brought in from another source, unless it is bought under certification.

Too much care cannot be taken nor too much attention given when it comes to preparing the seed for spring sowing.

WHERE BEES MAY BE KEPT

(Experimental Farms Note.)

Bees may be kept in any locality where there is sufficient nectar to maintain them. Some localities are better than others in that there is a greater variety of flowers or a greater profusion of them; therefore a larger number of colonies of bees may be kept in oe place than in another, which is but a few miles away. Good localities are often right at our doors, the smaller beekeeper with but few colonies has not to bother about seeking for new ones as does the larger beekeeper when his location becomes fully stocked.

In both country and city throughout the land, beekeeping is practised with much pleasure and profit to many. In the fruit-growing districts where insect pollenation is of so much importance, the fruit-growers have discovered that the honey bees, the only insects that can be relied on for cross-pollenation, benefit them as much as they do the beekeepers.

On the farm also, especially where there is an abundance of white clover, Sweet Clover or Alsike, Sweet Clover or Alfalfa, bees return substantial profits when well handled; otherwise, however, they may become a menace to other beekeeping bees. In combination with some branches of poultry keeping, beekeeping fits in admirably.

Turning to the city, one finds there, too, that bees are kept, though in many cases more for recreation than profit, such professiona men, tired business men, and even women and children. Gardening and beekeeping or poultry-keeping and beekeeping make a good combination for city dwellers or suburbanites. In more congested centres where gardens are scarce, apiaries are sometimes to be found located on the roofs of large office buildings.

Wherever bees may be kept, the golden rule applies. One should not intrude on the territory of another whose rights by reason of his being first in the locality should be respected.

GORGEOUS LIGHTING IN PARIS.

Rockets and Rainbows and Colored Flowers Showered Over Seine.

Never have the citizens who dwell by the Seine seen anything previously to approach in magnificence and beauty in the field of advertising the lighting effects indulged in over the Christmas holiday season by some of the big shops and manufacturers, says the Christian Science Monitor. Night after night crowds gathered especially at the Palais Royal to watch the fire works from colored bulbs which sprayed across the entire front of the Grands Magasins du Louvre. Rockets were shot up, now here, now there; and burst into dripping rainbows. Suddenly, enormous flowers appeared. Fountains of pouring light burst into the night.

The colors and patterns held for seconds only and then changed tones and designs. This is perhaps the outstanding feature of this shoot lighting, but that feature of the Paris displays which distinguishes it from somewhat similar advertising in other cities is the prominent use of rich colors. The shops along the Champs-Elysees and up the Avenue de l'Opera and down the boulevard Haussmann have often their characters interpreted to the public by means of colored lights in signs and symbols.

Bore Deeper for Oil.

Improved methods of deep drilling below existing oil fields will disclose, in many areas, deposits of oil not hitherto available and which will be tantamount to the discovery of new fields, the general committee on conservation, appointed by the American Petroleum Institute, declared in its report.

Improved methods of producing have been perfected, it added, which will make possible recovery of oil from these lower sands; the limit of deep drilling had not been reached.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT.

CANADIAN FARMERS IN GREAT BRITAIN AND DENMARK

London, England, January 28, (By mail). That a group of Canadian farmers, quiet citizens in their own communities back home, should be thrust suddenly into the highest circles in the Empire, and participate in honors for which many an Englishman would give years of his life, will seem utterly incomprehensible to the people of Canada. But that is exactly what has happened to the party of seventy Canadian agriculturists who are now touring Great Britain and Denmark under the auspices of the Canadian National Railways.

Ostensibly here to study marketing conditions, the Canadians, since the moment of landing at Plymouth two weeks ago, have had honors and hospitality bestowed upon them which has left them wondering whether it is all a wonderful dream.

The party is made up of representatives of farmers from all parts of Canada, together with agricultural representitives of six governments. The Federal government delegate is H. S. Arkell, Dominion Livestock Commissioner, who during the crossing was Captain S. S. Australia. As elected leader of the party and who has been acting as chief spokesman.

There are also representatives of several of the agricultural papers, including Miss Cora E. Hind, agricultural editor of the Manitoba Free Press and Geo. Batho of the No'West Farmer.

At Plymouth the Lord Mayor came down early on Sunday morning to greet the party on landing. At Liverpool, the farmers were guests of the Corn Exchange directors, the harbor and dock authorities and finally the charming and winsome Margaret Bevan, Britain's only woman Lord Mayor, who presides over Liverpool's civic destinies.

This was the farmers' first taste of British hospitality. On this occasion Mr. Arkell surpassed himself in replying to the lady Lord Mayor, and did Canada and the party proud.

At Mancheter still greater honors befell the party. Here the Lord Mayor gave a great reception at which 1,200 citizens were present to welcome the Canadians. Hon. George Langley, of Saskatchewan, did the honors. This reception is said to have been the greatest on record in Manchester. Here also the great co-operative Wholesale Society entertained the party, as did also the directors of the Manchester Ship Canal, both of whom provided a royal luncheon for the Canadian sons of the soil.

At Birmingham similar honor was done the party, but at London has come the climax thus far in the bounteous hospitality. First of all the Prince of Wales, delighting as always to entertain fellow Canadian farmers, received the party at St. James' Palace, talking with many of them concerning their farming operations, and pleasing them with his remembrance of faces among the crowd, and of incidents back in Canada. Then came the reception by Sir Charles Batho, Lord Mayor of London at the Mansion House, and later the great luncheon at the Guildhall, an honor coveted by many people in Britain without any hope of ever attaining it. And a dinner by the Empire Marketing Board with Lord Lovatt in the chair and a happy day as guests of the Port of London authority, with Lord Ritchie of Dundee presiding. Such wining and dining never was dreamed of by these pioneers of the soil from Canada.

The farmers have not neglected business, with all this social whirl. At Liverpool, Manchester and London they have spent hours going into marketing conditions on the great markets of these centres, and in conference with the large importers and heads of the provision trade of Britain. They have learned much of value to them, but it is plain that until Canada can supply more of the best quality of products and keep up a constant flow of products, there is little opportunity for expanding her trade. But there is a great market for anything good that Canada can send if she can keep up the supply.

The party was brought over from Canada by C. C. Groff of the Canadian National Railways, Montreal, and is being conducted in Europe by E. A. Weir, of the C. N. R. offices, London, who was responsible for the splendid arrangements on this side of the water.

FARMER'S ACCOUNT BOOK

(Experimental Farms Note.)

Farm surveys have shown that very few farmers follow a systematic method of farm accounting. This may, in the past, have been due to a lack of suitable simple forms or account books issued, which are a great help to the farmer in this important matter. Farming is a business, and if it doesn't pay, the farmer should know why it doesn't. Some record of receipts and expenses, together with an inventory (a list with values of live stock, feed, implements, etc., on hand) taken at the beginning and the end of the farming year, must be kept if he is to find out why it doesn't pay. Keep a record of each department of your farm business. Find out how much you are making from each, and if any are not paying.

A simple and yet very useful little account book for farmers has been issued by the Dominion Experimental Farms. This may be procured from the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, for the nominal charge of ten cents. This little book, while simple, is a great step in advance of keeping no accounts whatever. Now is a good time to take an inventory and start keeping accounts.

Roll Wrapping in all widths. Cotton Twine in cones.

EXPRESS PRINTING HOUSE

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY

The extraordinary expansion of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada during the last few years has caused its annual report to be awaited with interest, not only by the policyholders of the Company, but by a large section of the general public.

Perhaps a sentimental interest attached to this expectation this year, because the President, Mr. T. B. Macaulay, in October celebrated his fiftieth year of continuous service, and it was known that the world-wide organization of the Sun Life Company had determined to specially honour his jubilee with an outstanding tribute in the form of increased business.

Having in view the fact that the Company's business has doubled on an average every five or six years since it was organized, it would appear rather difficult to outdo previous records. But the annual report which the President has just submitted, and which appears in this issue, must have surpassed the expectations of the most sanguine. The total assurances in force with the Company now approaches the billion and a half figure, $1,487,000,000, an increase for the year of over $231,500,000. The total net income for the year exceeded $100,000,000—five times that it was ten years ago and more than $23,000,000 in excess of the income for the previous year.

This wonderful expansion has been paralleled by a great increase in the already proverbial strength and resources of the Company. The assets have been increased by over $56,000,000, and now reach the impressive total of over $400,000,000. The Company's assets approximate the amount of the total assurances in force only eight years ago.

The wisdom of the Company's investment policy is reflected in the fact that it has no arrears of interest or dividend on eiher its bonds or preferred stocks, while the dividends accruing in its common stocks are greatly in excess of those payable on those stocks at the time of their purchase. The care and foresight exercised in this branch of the business is indicated by an appraisal of company securities, the market value of which has increased by over $19,000,000 during this year.

There is good news again for the participating policyholders of the Company in the announcement that the scale of dividends to be paid to policyholders during the year commencing April 1st next will be again increased—a new feature for the successive year. The interest rate on dividends left with the Company will be maintained at 5½ per cent. per annum during the new dividend year.

There were paid to policyholders and beneficiaries in respect to death claims, matured endowments, etc., during the year, over $42,000,000. The Company has paid out, since organization, under this head, over $300,000,000.

The expansion of the Company's business, both on this continent an in Great Britain, has made necessary very extensive building operations. The Head Office building in Montreal is to be increased to mammoth proportions, the first unit of the new building being now under construction. This building is designed, when completed, to accommodate 10,000 employees. Almost equally interesting is the action of the Company this year in purchasing one of the most central sites in London, just off Trafalgar Square and adjoining Canada House. Here is being erected what will be undoubtedly one of the finest office buildings in the world's metropolis and from which the business of the British Isles will be administered.

Every department of the Company's activities seems to have contributed to the remarkable gain of twenty-three per cent. in business—again the more noteworthy because there has been only a slight increase in new business among the companies on the North American continent during 1927. The total amount of assurances in force with the Sun Life Company now approaches the billion and a half figure, having been increased by over $231,000,000 during 1927. Its total net income exceeded $100,000,000.

GIRL PROSPECTS WILDS.

Miss Kathleen Rice Spends Fourteen Years at Herb Lake.

Miss Kathleen Rice, B.A., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rice, of St. Mary's, Ont., has been prospecting for fourteen years at Herb Lake in Northern Manitoba, according to an article in the Winnipeg Evening Tribune, and has made a unique record for herself as a mining prospector and homesteader, we are told. A nickel and copper claim right at the door of her cabin has shown very satisfactory results. Miss Rice was one of the first to discover vanadium in the North Country, and one of her claims is on the direct line of strike with the Rex, Kiski and Bingo gold mines. She does her own work, and often leaves for months in her camp, alone in her search for elusive metal. In the winters she makes her grubstake by trapping, and she has a fine team of huskies.

Last season she shot a moose, and the meat, canned, provided food for many months. She tells of being surrounded by wolf packs at night, but she says she has always warded off their attacks with fire. A box of matches is an essential part of a prospector's equipment, she claims.

One night, however, an enraged bull moose made a vicious attack on her, but, by seeking shelter in a hollow in an upturned tree, she escaped.

Herb Lake is near the Hudson Bay Railway, and Miss Rice is hoping for an early development of that area.

Windshield and car door glass any size, at A. E. PAUL'S. 34

Cunard's Novel Business.

The Cunard Line, to provide for the requirements of Americans, have secured tenancies for 1928 of residence and sporting rights of various estates in Scotland, the intention being to sublet those to American visitors who desire to enjoy Scottish sport and life.

Among places secured are: Achnacarry, Inverness-shire, the property of Camerons of Lochiel; Torosay, Mull, Argyllshire (Mrs. Murray Guthrie); Cortachy, Forfarshire (Earl of Airlie); and Fetteresso, Kincardineshire.

Gretna Green Weddings.

Although twenty-one days' prior residence in Scotland is now necessary before a marriage can be legally performed at Gretna Green, the Scottish border village, about 100 marriages were celebrated over the anvil in the old blacksmith's shop there last year.

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The Express Printing House, Napanee.

The FORESTER'S DAUGHTER

A ROMANCE OF THE BEAR TOOTH RANGE

By HAMLIN GARLAND

Copyright, 1914, by Hamlin Garland

"Of course he can't. He knows that. But he can bring us all into court. You and Mr. Norcross will both be called as witnesses. For it seems that Tony was defending your name. The papers call it 'a fight for a girl.' Oh, it's a sweet mess. You and Berrie and Mrs. McFarlane must get out of here before you are subpoenaed."

"And leave you to fight it out alone?" exclaimed his wife. "I shall do nothing of the kind. Berrie and Mr. Norcross can go."

"That won't do," retorted McFarlane quickly. "That won't do at all. You must go with them. I can take care of myself. I will not have you dragged into this muckhole."

Berrie now argued against running away. Her blood was up. She joined her mother. "We won't leave you to inherit all this trouble. Who will look after the ranch? Who will keep house for you?"

McFarlane remained firm. "I'll manage. Don't worry about me. Just get out of reach. The more I consider this thing the more worrisome it gets. Suppose Cliff should come back to testify?"

"He won't. If he does I'll have him arrested for trying to kill Wayland," retorted Berrie.

"And make the whole thing worse! No; you are all going to cross the range. You can start out as if for a little turn round the valley and just naturally keep going. It can't do any harm, and it may save a nasty time in court."

"One would think we were a lot of criminals," remarked Wayland.

"That's the way you'll be treated," retorted McFarlane. "Belden has retained old Whitby, the foulest old brute in the business, and he'll bring you all into it if he can."

"But running away from it will not prevent talk," argued his wife.

"Not entirely, but talk and testimony are two different things. Suppose they call daughter to the stand? Do you want her cross examined as to what basis there was for this gossip? They know something of Cliff's being let out and that will inflame them. He may be at the mill this minute."

"I guess you're right," said Norcross sadly. "Our delightful excursion into the forest has led us into a predicament from which there is only one way of escape, and that is flight."

McFarlane was again called to the telephone. Landon, with characteristic brevity, conveyed to him the fact that Mrs. Belden was at home and busily phoning scandalous stories about the country. "If you don't stop her she's going to poison every ear in the valley," ended the ranger.

"You'd think they'd all know my daughter well enough not to believe anything Mrs. Belden says," responded McFarlane bitterly.

"All the boys are ready to do what Tony did. But nobody can stop this old fool's mouth but you. Cliff has disappeared, and that adds to the excitement."

"Thank the boys for me," said McFarlane, "and tell them not to fight. Tell 'em to keep cool. It will all be cleared up soon."

As McFarlane went out to order the horses hooked up Wayland followed him as far as the bars. "I'm conscience smitten over this thing, supervisor, for I am aware that I am the cause of all your trouble."

"Don't let that worry you," responded the older man. But he spoke with effort. "It can't be helped. It was all unavoidable."

"The most appalling thing to me is the fact that not even your daughter's popularity can neutralize the gossip of a woman like Mrs. Belden. My being an outsider counts against Berrie. If I'm ready to do anything—anything," he repeated earnestly. "I love your daughter, Mr. McFarlane, and I'm ready to marry her at once if you think best. She's a noble girl, and I cannot bear to be the cause of her calumniation."

There was mist in the supervisor's eyes as he turned them on the young man. "I'm right glad to hear you say that, my boy." He reached out his hand, and Wayland took it. "I knew you'd say the word when the time came. I didn't know how strongly she felt toward you till today. 'I know she liked you, of course, for she said so, but I didn't know that she had plum set her heart on you. I didn't expect her to marry a city man, but I like you, and—well, she's the doctor. What suits her suits me. I don't you be afraid of her not meeting all comers." He went on after a pause. "She's never seen much of city life, but she'll hold her own anywhere, you can gamble on that."

"She has wonderful adaptability, I know," answered Wayland slowly "But I don't like to take her away from here—from you."

"If you hadn't come she would have married Cliff, and what kind of a life would she have led with him?" demanded McFarlane. "I knew Cliff was rough, but I couldn't convince her that he was cheap. I live only for her happiness, my boy, and, though I know you will take her away from me, I believe you can make her happy, and so—I give her over to you.—As to time and place, arrange that—with her mother." He turned and walked away, unable to utter another word.

Wayland's throat was aching also and he went back into the house with a sense of responsibility which exalted him into sturdier manhood.

Berea met him in a pretty gown, a dress he had never seen her wear, a costume which transformed her into something entirely feminine. She seemed to have put away the self reliant manner of the trail and in its stead presented the imbent gaze, the tremulous lips of the bride. As he looked at her thus transfigured his heart cast out its hesitancy, and he entered upon his new adventure without further question or regret.

It was 5 o'clock of a fine, clear, golden afternoon as they said goodby to McFarlane and started eastward, as if for a little drive. Berrie held the reins in spite of Wayland's protestations. "These broncbos are only about half busted," she said. "They need watching. I know them better than you do." Therefore he submitted, well knowing that she was entirely competent and fully informed.

At last the topmost looming crags of the continental divide cut the skyline, and then in the smooth hollow between two rounded grassy summits Berrie halted, and they all silently contemplated the two worlds. To the west and north lay an endless spread of mountains, wave on wave, snow lined, savage, sullen in the dying light, while to the east and southeast the foothills faded into the plain, whose dim cities, insubstantial as flecks in a veil of violet mist, were hardly distinguishable without the aid of glasses.

Berrie turned in her seat and was about to take up the reins when Wayland asserted himself. "Wait a moment. Here's where my dominion begins. Here's where you change seats with me. I am the driver now."

She looked at him with questioning, smiling glance. "Can you drive? It's all the way downhill—and steep."

"If I can't I'll ask your aid. I'm old enough to remember the family carriage. I've even driven a four in hand."

Their descent was rapid, but it was long after dark before they reached Fiume, which lay up the valley to the right. It was a poor little decaying mining town set against the hillside, and had but one hotel, a dun warmth and sagging pine building just above the station.

"Not much like the Profile house," said Wayland as he drew up to the porch. "But I see no choice."

"There isn't any," Berrie assured him.

CHAPTER XVII.
A Matter of Dress.

"WELL, now," Wayland went on as they stepped off at the hotel, "I am in command of this expedition. From this on I lead this outfit. When it comes to hotels, railways and the like of that I'm head ranger."

Mrs. McFarlane, tired, hungry and a little dismayed, accepted his control gladly, but Berrie could not at once slip aside her responsibility. "Tell the hostler"—

"Not a word!" commanded Norcross, and the girl, with a smile, submitted to his guidance, and thereafter his efficiency, his self possession, his tact delighted her. He persuaded the sullen landlady to get them supper. He secured the best rooms in the house and arranged for the care of the team.

Berrie was correspondingly less masculine. In drawing off her buckskin driving gloves she had put away the cowgirl and was silent, a little sad even in the midst of her enjoyment of his dictatorship. And when he said, 'If my father reaches Denver in time I want you to meet him," she looked the dismay she felt.

"I'll do it, but I'm scared of him."

"You needn't be. I'll see him first and draw his fire."

Mrs McFarlane interposed. "We must do a little shopping first. We can't meet your father as we are."

"Very well. It is arranged. We get in, I find, about noon. We'll go straight to the biggest shop in town. If we work with speed we'll be able to lunch with my father. He'll be at the Palmer House at 1."

Berrie said nothing, either in acceptance or rejection of his plan. Her mind was concerned with new conceptions, new relationships, and when in the hall he took her face between his hands and said, "Cheer up! All is not lost!" she put her arms about his neck and laid her cheek against his breast to hide her tears. "Oh, Wayland, I'm such an idiot in the city! I'm afraid your father will despise me."

She woke to a new life next morning—a life of compliance, of following, of dependence upon the judgment of another. She stood in silence while her lover paid the bills, bought the tickets and telegraphed their coming to his father. She acquiesced when he prevented her mother from telephoning to the ranch. She complied when he countermanded her order to have the team sent back at once. His judgment ruled, and she gave herself in sudden freedom from responsibility. It was novel, and it was very sweet to think that she was being cared for as she had cared for and shielded him in the world of the trail.

In the railway coach Wayland tactfully withdrew, leaving mother and daughter to discuss clothes undisturbed by his presence.

"We must look our best, honey," said Mrs. McFarlane. "We will go right to Mme. Crosby at Battle's, and she'll fit us out. I wish we had more time, but we haven't, so we must do the best we can."

"I want Wayland to choose my hat and traveling suit," replied Berrie.

"Of course. But you've got to have a lot of other things besides." And they bent to the joyous work of making out a list of goods to be purchased as soon as they reached Chicago.

Wayland came back with a [illegible] paper in his hand and a look of disgust on his face. "It's all in here—at least, the outlines of it."

Berrie took the journal and there read the details of Settle's assault upon the foreman. "The fight arose from a remark concerning the forest supervisor's daughter. Ranger Settle resented the gossip and fell upon the other man, beating him with the butt of his revolver. Friends of the foreman claim that the ranger is a drunken bully and should have been discharged long ago. The supervisor for some mysterious reason retains this man, although he is an incompetent. It is also claimed that McFarlane put a man on the roll without examination." The supervisor was the protagonist of the play, which was plainly political. The attack upon him was bitter and unjust, and Mrs. McFarlane and Berrie cleared her intention of returning to help him in his fight. However, Wayland again proved to her that her presence would only embarrass the supervisor. "You would not aid him in the slightest degree. Nash and Landon are with him and will refute all these charges."

This newspaper story took the light out of their day and the smile from Berrie's lips, and the women entered the city silent and distressed in spite of the efforts of their young guide. The nearer the girl came to the ordeal of facing the elder Norcross the more she feared the outcome, but Wayland kept his air of easy confidence and drove them directly to the shopping center, believing that under the influence of hats and gloves they would regain their customary cheer.

In this he was largely justified. They had a delightful hour trying on millinery and coats and gloves.

Silent, blushing, tousled by the hands of her decorators, Berrie permitted hats to be perched on her head and jackets buttoned and unbuttoned about her shoulders till she felt like a wooden dolly here. Wayland beamed with delight, but she was far less satisfied than he, and when at last selection was made she still had her doubts, not of the clothes, but of her ability to wear them. They seemed so alien to her, so restrictive and enslaving.

"You're an easy fitter," said the sales woman. "But"—here she lowered her voice—"you need a few corsets. This old one is out of date. Nobody is wearing hips now."

Thereupon Berrie meekly permitted herself to be led away to a torture room. Wayland waited patiently, and when she reappeared all traces of Bear Tooth forest had vanished. In a neat tailored suit and a very chic hat, with shoes, gloves and stockings to match she was so transformed, so charmingly girlish in her self conscious glory, that he was tempted to embrace her in the presence of the saleswoman. But he didn't. He merely said: "I see the gov ernor's pinch. Let's go to lunch. You are stunning!"

"I don't know myself," responded Berrie. "The only thing that feels natural is my hand. They clinched me so tight I can't eat a thing, and my shoes hurt." She laughed as she said this for her use of the vernacular was conscious. "I'm a fraud. Your father will spot my brand first shot. Look at my face—red as a saddle!"

"Don't let that trouble you. This is the time of year when tan is fashionable. Don't you be afraid of the governor. Just smile at him, give him your grip, and he'll melt."

"I'm the one to melt. I'm beginning now."

Notwithstanding his confident advice Wayland led the two silent and inwardly dismayed women into the showy cafe of the hotel with some degree of personal apprehension concerning the approaching interview with his father. Of course he did not permit this to appear in the slightest degree.

It pleased him to observe the admiring glances which were turned upon Berrie, whose hat became her slightly, and leaning over, he said in a low voice to Mrs. McFarlane: "Who is the lovely young lady opposite? Won't you introduce me?"

"If you don't play being over, he said. "Now, while our order is coming I'll run out to the desk and see if the governor has come in or not."

Wayland returned with an increase of tension in his face.

"He's here! I've sent word saying 'I am lunching in the cafe with ladies.' I think he'll come round. But don't be afraid of him. He's a good deal toughened on the outside than he is at heart. Of course he's a bluff old business man and not at all pretty, and he'll transfix you with a kind of estimating glare as if you were a tree, but he's actually very easy to manage if you know how to handle him. Now, I'm not going to try to explain everything to him at the beginning. I'm going to introduce him to you in a casual kind of way and give him time to take to you both. He forms his likes and dislikes very quickly."

"What if he doesn't like us?" inquired Berrie, with troubled brow.

"He can't help it." His tone was so positive that her eyes misted with happiness. "But here comes our food. I hope you aren't too nervous to eat. Here is where I shine as provider. This is the kind of camp-fare I can recommend."

Berrie's healthy appetite rose above her apprehension, and she ate with the enjoyment of a child, while her mother said. "It surely is a treat to get a chance at somebody else's cooking."

"Don't you slander your home-fare," warned Wayland. "It's as good as this, only different."

He sat where he could watch the door, and despite his jocund pose his eyes expressed growing impatience and even fear. They noted all well with their dessert before he called out. "Here he is!"

Mrs McFarlane could not see the newcomer from where she sat, but Berrie rose in great excitement as a heavy set, full faced man with short, gray mustache and high, smooth brow entered the room. He did not smile as he greeted his son, and his penetrating glance questioned even before he spoke. He seemed to silently ask: "Well, what's all this? How do you happen to be here? Who are these women?"

Wayland said: "Mrs. McFarlane, this is my father. Father, this is Miss Berea McFarlane of Bear Tooth Springs."

The elder Norcross shook hands with Mrs. McFarlane politely, coldly, but he betrayed surprise as Berea took his fingers in her grip. At his son's solicitation he accepted a seat opposite Berea, but refused dessert.

Wayland explained: "Mrs. McFarlane and her daughter quite saved my life over in the valley. Their ranch is the best health resort in Colorado."

Yes, complexion indicates that; his father responded dryly. "You look something the way a man of your age ought to look. I needn't ask how you are feeling."

"You needn't, but you may. I'm feeling like a new fiddle, barring a bruise at the back of my head, which makes a 'hard hat' a burden. I may as well tell you first off that Mrs. McFarlane is the wife of the forest supervisor at

She Was So Transformed That He Was Tempted to Embrace Her.

Bear Tooth, and Miss Berea is the able assistant of her father. We are all rank conservationists."

Norcross senior examined Berrie precisely as if his eyes were a couple of X ray tubes, and as she flushed under his slow scrutiny he said. "I was not expecting to find the forest service in such hands."

Wayland laughed.

"I hope you didn't mash his fingers, Berrie."

She smiled guiltily. "I'm afraid I did. I hope I didn't hurt you—some times I forget."

Norcross senior was waking up. "You have a most extraordinary grip. What did it—piano practice?"

Wayland grinned. "Piano! No—the cinch."

"The what?"

Wayland explained. "Miss McFarlane was brought up on a ranch. She can rope and tie a steer, saddle her own horse, pack an outfit and all the rest of it."

"Oh! Kind of cowgirl, eh?"

Mrs. McFarlane, eager to put Berrie's better part forward, explained. "She's our only child. Mr. Norcross and a cook has been a constant companion to her father. She's not all cowhand. She's been to school, and she can cook and sew as well."

"Mrs. McFarlane comes from an old Kentucky family, father. Her grand father helped to found a college down there."

Wayland's anxious desire to create a favorable impression of the women did not escape the lumberman, but his face remained quite expressionless at he replied:

"If the life of a cowhand would give you the vigor this young lady appears to possess I'm not sure but you'd bet ter stick to it."

Wayland and the two women exchanged glances of relief.

"Why not tell him now?" they seemed to say. But he said: "There's a long story to tell before we decide on my career. Let's finish our lunch. How is mother, and how are the girls?"

CHAPTER XVIII.
The Private Car.

ONCE, in the midst of a lame pursuit of other topics, the elder Norcross again fixed his eyes on Berea, saying, "I want you to tell me about your father." He paused a moment, then resumed with weary inflection: "Mrs Norcross has always been delicate, and all her children—even her son—take after her. I've maintained a private and very expensive hospital for nearly thirty years."

This regretful note in his father's voice gave Wayland confidence. His spirits rose.

"Come, let's adjourn to the parlor and talk things over at our ease."

They all followed him, and after showing the mother and daughter to their seats near a window, he drew his father into a corner, and in rapid undertone related the story of his first meeting with Berrie, of his trouble with young Belden, of his camping trip, minutely describing the encounter on the mountainside and ended by saying, with manly directness: "I would be up there in the mountains in a box if Berrie had not intervened. She's a noble girl, father, and is foolish enough to like me, and I'm going to marry her and try to make her happy."

The old lumberman, who had listened intently all through this impassioned story, displayed no sign of surprise at its closing declaration, but his eyes explored his son's soul with calm abstraction. "Send her over to me," he said at last. "Marriage is a serious matter. I want to talk with her—alone."

Wayland went back to the women with an air of victory. "He wants to see you, Berrie. He's mellowing. Don't be afraid of him."

She might have resented the father's lack of politeness, but she did not. On the contrary, she rose and walked resolutely over to where he sat, quite ready to defend herself. He did not rise to meet her, but she did not count that against him, for there was nothing essentially rude in his manner. He was merely her elder and inert.

"Sit down," he said, not unkindly "I want to have you tell me about my son. He has been telling me all about you. Now, let's have your side of the story."

She took a seat and faced him with eyes as steady as his own. "Where shall I begin?" she bluntly challenged.

"He wants to marry you. Now, it seems to me that seven weeks is very short acquaintance for a decision like that. Are you sure you want him?"

"Yes, sir; I am." Her answer was most decided.

His voice was slightly cynical as he went on. "But you were tolerably sure about that other fellow—that rancher with the fancy names—weren't you?" She flushed at this, but waited for him to go on. "Don't you think it possible that your fancy for Wayland is also temporary?"

"No, sir!" she bravely declared. "I never felt toward any one the way I do toward Wayland. He's different. I shall never change toward him."

Her tone, her expression of eyes stopped this line of inquiry. He took up another. "Now, my dear young lady, I am a business man as well as a father, and the marriage of my son is a weighty matter. He is my main dependence. I am hoping to have him take up and carry on my business. To be quite candid, I didn't expect him to select his wife from a Colorado ranch. I considered him out of the danger zone. I have always understood that women were scarce in the mountains. Now don't misunderstand me. I'm not one of those fools who are always trying to marry their sons and daughters into the ranks of the idle rich. I don't care a hang about social position, and I've got money enough for my son and my son's wife. But he's the only boy I have, and I don't want him to make a mistake!

"Neither do I," she answered simply, her eyes suffused with tears. "If I thought he would be sorry"—

He interrupted again. "Oh, you can't tell that now! Any marriage is a risk. I don't say he's making a mistake in selecting you. You may be just the woman he needs. Only I want to be consulted. I want to know more about you. He tells me you have taken an active part in the management of the ranch and the forest. Is that true?"

"I've always worked with my father—yes, sir."

"You like that kind of life?"

"I don't know much about any other kind. Yes, I like it. But I've had enough of it. I'm willing to change."

"Well, how about city life—house keeping and all that?"

"So long as I am with Wayland I shan't mind what I do or where I live."

"At the same time you figure he's going to have a large income, I suppose? He's told you of his rich father, hasn't he?"

Berrie's tone was a shade resentful of his insinuation. "He has never said much about his family one way or another. He only said you wanted him to go into business in Chicago and that he wanted to do something else. Of course, I could see by his ways and the clothes he wore that he'd been brought up in what we'd call luxury, but we never inquired into his affairs."

"And you don't care?"

"Well, not that exactly. But money don't count for as much with us in the valley as it does in the east. Wayland seemed so kind of sick and homesick. He and I felt sorry for him the first time I saw him. I felt like mothering him. And then his way of talking, of looking at things, was so new and beautiful to me I couldn't help caring for him. I had never met any one like him. I thought he was a 'tenger'"—

"A what?"

"A consumptive. That is, I did at first. And it bothered me. It seemed terrible that any one so fine should be condemned like that, and so I did all I could to help him, to make him happy. I remember he hadn't long to live. Everything he said and did was wonderful to me, like poetry and music. And then when he began to grow stronger and I saw that he was going to get well, and Cliff went on the rampage and shivered the yellow streak and I gave him back his ring—I didn't know even then how much Wayland meant to me. But on our trip over the range I understood. He meant everything to me. He made Cliff seem like a savage, and I wanted him to know it. I'm not ashamed of loving him. I want to make him happy, and if he wishes me to be his wife I'll go anywhere he says—only I think he should work out here till he gets entirely well."

The old man's eyes softened during her plea, and at its close a slight smile [illegible] the corners of his mouth. "And we thought it all out, I see. Your mind is clear and your conscience easy. Well, I like your spirit. I guess he's right. The decision is up to you. But if he takes you and stays in Colorado he can't expect me to share the profits of my business with him, can he? He'll have to make his own way." He rose and held out his hand. "However, I'm persuaded he's in good hands." She took his hand, not knowing just what to reply. He examined her fingers with intent gaze.

"I didn't know any woman could have such a grip." He thoughtfully took her biceps in his left hand. "You are magnificent." Then in ironical protest he added: "Good God, no! I can't have you come into my family. You'd make caricatures of my wife and daughters. Are all the girls out in the valley like you?"

She laughed. "No. Most of them pride themselves on not being horsewomen. Mighty few of 'em ever ride a horse. I'm a kind of a tomboy to them."

"I'm sorry to hear that. It's the same old story. I suppose they'd all like to live in the city and wear low necked gowns and high heeled shoes No, I can't consent to your marriage with my son. I must save you from corruption. Go back to the ranch. I can see already signs of your deterioration. Except for your color and that grip you look like upper Broadway."

She flushed redly, conscious of her new corset, her silk stockings and best pinching shoes. "It's all on the outside," she declared. "Under this toggery I'm the same old trailer. It don't take long to get rid of these things. I'm just playing a part today—for you."

He smiled and dropped her hand. "No, no. You've said goodby to the cinch. I can see that. You're on the road to opera boxes and limousines. What is your plan? What would you advise Wayland to do if you knew I was hard against his marrying you? Come, now, I can see you're a clear sighted individual. What can he do to earn a living? How will you live without my aid? Have you figured on these things?"

"Yes. I'm going to ask my father to buy a ranch near here, where mother and I can have more of the comforts of life, and where we can all live together till Wayland is able to stand city life again. Then, if you want him to go east, I'll go with him."

They had moved slowly back toward the others, and as Wayland came to meet them Norcross said, with dry humor: "I admire your lady of the cinch and your spirit, but you'll be a person of singular good nature and most uncommon shrewd"—

Wayland, interrupting, caught at his father's hand and wrung it frenziedly. "I'm glad—glad! I have—and I don't want him to make a mistake!"

"There! There!" A look of pain covered the father's face. "That's the first she put in the press."

They all laughed, and then he gravely resumed: "I say I admire her, but it's a shame to ask a man used to marry an invalid like you. Furthermore, I won't have her taken east. She'd bleach out and lose that grip in a year. I won't have her contaminated by the city. I'll be tossed deeply while looking after his son. "Would life on a wheat ranch, accessible to this hotel by motorcar, be endurable to you?"

"You mean with Berea?"

"If she'll go. Mind you, I don't advise her to go to it," he added, interrupting his son's outcry. "I think she's taking all the chances." He turned to Mrs. McFarlane. "I'm old fashioned in my notions of marriage, Mrs. McFarlane. I grew up when women were helpmates, such as, I judge, you've been. Of course it's all guesswork to me at the moment, but I have an impression that my son has fallen into an unusual run of luck. As I understand it, you're all out for a pleasure trip. Now, my private car is over in the yards, and I suggest you all come along with me to California"—

"Wonderful! you're a wonder!" exclaimed Wayland.

"That'll give us time to get better acquainted, and if we all like one another just as well when we get back—well, we'll buy the best farm in the North Platte, and"—

"It's a cinch we get that ranch!" interrupted Wayland, with a triumphant glance at Berea.

"Don't be so sure of it," replied the lumberman. "A private car, like a yacht, is a terrible test of friendship." But his warning held no terrors for the young lovers. They had entered upon certainties.

THE END.

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"SLICKERS"

The long expected opening performance of the Community Players was presented at Wonderland Theatre last Wednesday evening, and it was certainly worth while waiting for. Seldom, if ever, has there been given an amateur show there which delighted an audience so much. From the first curtain to the final chorus the crowd which jammed the fine new theatre was kept in a continual, spontaneous outburs of laughter, for not only was the play itself carefully chosen to appeal to the crowd, but no doubt if an amateur company has ever presented a show in a more finished, professional manner in town.

The Community Players are fortunate indeed to have an expert directress like Mrs. Katherine Powell. It was easy to see that much thought had been given on the various scenes, and she is deserving of great credit for the manner in which her opening production was staged. The amateur touch which is generally so plainly visible in similar productions, was almost wholly lacking.

The cast was very carefully chosen, partly on the strength of their past performances, and partly because they were so well fitted for the roles which they were given. It is very hard to select any particular player for special mention, all worked so well together, but the most important play was probably Miss Dorothy Scott, who, as "Sis Riggs," the tomboy, gave an excellent performance. Miss Scott has not been seen in any stage shows as the other players, who by this time are all experienced actors, but it is the earnest hope of all that she will continue. Miss Margaret Nolan gave another of these excellent characater delineations for which she is so well liked here. She has played every type from negro mammy to fashionable city girl and her part seems to be better than the last. Miss Mary McGrath made a first class vampire, and her comedy scene with Aaron in the last act was one of the best in the show. Mr. Joseph Marshall, as the city slicker, was superb. His heavy voice and fine action helping no little amount, and Mr. Gerald Gleeson as the detective was fine. The principal male part was played by Mr. Grant Paul, another versatile performer. He has appeared in nearly every show here in the last ten years, from Shakespeare to Gilbert and Sullivan, and from slapstick to melodrama, and his work is always a delight to the audience. Mrs. Powell, the directress, was very charming as the lonesome widow. There are few communities fortuanate enough to boast an actress of her exceptional histrionic ability, and without her it is unlikely that a group like the Community Players could ever be assembled.

The occasional musical numbers, all specially adapted to the show, were well selected and given. Mrs. Reed and Mr. Paul rendered one of the best comic duets ever seen here in the first act. Miss Scott gave a new popular number, "Is he my Boy Friend" in the second act, which delighted the crowd, while the last act opened with two fine selections by Mr. Gerald Gleeson and Miss Mary McGrath. Miss McGrath's sweet voice was heard to fine advantage in her vry difficult number.

No little credit is due to one actor who was not seen at all. Master Billy Powell, who imitated the cat and the turkey gobbler (off stage) was splendid. Mr. B. M. Black provided a fine orchestra for the intermissions.

We are glad to hear that "Slickers" was only the first of a series of high class comedies which will be presented regularly by the same group. Since the destruction by fire of the old Opera House, plays of this sort have been all too infrequent here, and now that Mr. Tustin has renovated his theatre, we should have more of them. The Community Players have received a large number of applications from organizations in the surrounding country who wish to have the play produced under their auspices, and will endeavor as many of these as possible, so that those who were unable to attend the show in Sunderland theatre may have another chance.

Stella Races.

The annual ice races held here under the auspices of the Stella Driving Club, were most successful and were attended by a good crowd. The track was heavy, but there were some good horses entered and they made many exciting heats. The arrangements had been carried out by the officials of the club in a most satisfactory manner and the event was voted quite as enjoyable as any held in the past. The results were :

FREE-FOR-ALL.

Peg O' My Heart (22111) E. A. Kaylor, Napanee.
Maude E (11232) A. Loyst, Bath.
Lazy Mutt (33323) W. Miller, Napanee.
Best time, 2.30¾.

240 CLASS.

Adolph the Great (111) Mr. Wemp, Stella.
Mr. Penalty (232) C. Randall, Napanee.
Lorenzo (324) R. Graham, Napanee.
Bert Gentry (443) G. Compton, Kingston.
Best time, 2.49¾.

TOWNSHIP RACE.

Lady Penalty (111) W. Marshall, Stella.
Tanti Penalty (222) A. Drumgoole, Stella.
Stella Boy (333) B. Wemp, Stella.
Dora Wilkes (444) Ed. Reid, Stella.
Best time, 2.49¾.
Officials—Starter, F. Marsh, Napanee ; Judges—Robt. Wright, Conway ; M. Grooms, Napanee ; Timer—C. D. Broom, Conway.

Miss Hazel Moneyheffer was thrown from a horse one day last week. The result was her wrist bruised her side and scratched her considerable.

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9.30—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Public Worship. Sermon, in the series on the Lord's Prayer, "Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us."
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
7 p.m.—Public Worship. Evangelistic message. "The Engaging Beauty of Goodness."
Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Bible Study and Prayer Meeting.

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The Day of Prayer.

On Friday, February 24th, at 3 p.m., in the Anglican Church, Napanee, will be held the international and interdenominational Day of Prayer. Not only members of the Women's Missionary Societies, but all women of the town and surrounding are expected to attend. While this is called the most materialistic age the world has ever known—and it may be so—it has yet produced a World Day of Prayer, on which women of all the world meet together in their respective countries to implore God's blessing for mankind.

Barrett—Dickson.

A very quiet, but interesting event took place in Napanee on Wednesday evening, Feb. 15th, 1928, when the Rev. W. P. Woodger, pastor of Grace United Church, united in marriage Miss Myrtle E. Dickson, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Dickson, of Sillsville, to Mr. Will. F. Barrett, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Barrett, of Napanee. After a short honeymoon spent in Western Ontario, the happy couple will return to reside in Napanee. Both bride and groom are well known in and around Napanee, where the bride for some years was engaged in the millinery business with Doxsee & Co., Napanee, while the groom has for several years been with the Belleville Creameries, Ltd., in their Napanee and Bancroft plants, and is at the present time Local Manager of the Napanee plant. He is a son of Mr. F. W. Barrett, Chief of Police, Napanee. This very popular couple will carry with them the good wishes of their many friends for their future happiness.

Election of Officers, I.O.D.E.

The annual meeting and election of officers of the Hulda Empire Loyalist Chapter I.O.D.E., was held in the board room of the Public Library on Monday, Feb. 6th.

Hon. Regent—Mrs. A. T. Harshaw.
Regent—Mrs. Deroche.
1st Vice Regent—Mrs. U. M. Wilson.
2nd Vice Regent—Mrs. Symington.
Rec.-Sec'y—Mrs Owen S. Reddick.
Cor. Sec'y—Mrs. Katherine Powell.
Educational Sec'y—Mrs. E. J. Corkill.
Echoes Sec'y—Miss Dora Casey
Treasurer—Miss Edna Richardson.
Standard Bearer—Miss Jean Light.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT,
Jan. 31, 1927, to Feb. 1, 1928.

RECEIPTS.

Balance brought forward from 1926.....	$ 46 90
Membership fees	61 50
Echoes subscriptions	7 50
Sale of wreaths for Armistice Day	14 45
Sale of 47 calendars.....	8 92
Collected for primary membership	28 00
Confederation concert...	115 95
Revue "Let's Go".....	628 35
Euchre $30.95 ; donations, $12.95....	48 90
Collected for C. U. Institute for the Blind.....	84 12
Sundries	18 50
Total receipts $1063 09	

DISBURSEMENTS

Fees sent I. O. D. E. provincial treasurer	$ 37 70
Echoes subscriptions	7 50
47 Calendars	9 46
Delegates attending provincial convention ..	13 00
Prim. membership pin, $3 00, certificate $5.00	8 00
Sailors' Christmas bags	1 25
Upkeep of room in Sailors' Institute, Halifax..	25 00
Wreaths for Armistice Day	20 00
Prizes for highest marks in history at the Entrance examinations ...	4 50
Library, $10.00 ; flag chart, $1.00, for school in Northern Ontario....	11 00
Cheque sent Miss Cressy Empey, Englehart hospital, towards maintenance of McGill triplets	10 50
Beaver Santa Claus fund	10 00
C. U. Institute for blind	83 47
I.O.D.E. educational bursary	80 00
Confederation concert, $39.00 ; euchre $18.81	57 81
Revue "Let's Go".....	466 80
Sundries	9 08
Total disbursements..$ 855 07	
Balance on hand	208 02
$ 1063 09	

Edna E. Richardson,
Treasurer
Audited and found correct.
IDA L. TRENOUTH.
DORA F. CASEY.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Sand Hill Church: Public Worship 10.45 a.m.
Hay Bay Church : Public Worship 2.30 p.m.
Bethany Church: Quarterly Official Board Friday, March 2nd, at 2 p.m.
Green Church : Public Worship 7.30 p.m.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Rev. R. J. Dumbrille, Vicar.

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Services on Sunday, Feb. 26th :
10.30 a.m.—Holy Communion and sermon.
12.00—Sunday School.
2.30 p.m.—Confirmation Class.
Short service every week day in Lent in the Chapel at 8.30 a.m.
Short service every week day (Wednesdays excepted) at 5 p.m.
Evensong every Wednesday in school room at 7.30 p.m.
Ash Wednesday Services.
10.30 a.m. — Commination service.
7.30 p.m.—Evensong and sermon.

Sale Date Changed.

Owing to the death of Mr. John Wilson's father, his sale will be postponed from Feb. 20th, to Monday, February 27th.

"At Home" Cancelled

The regular "At Home" scheduled to be held in the Oddfellows' Temple, (Harshaw Block) on Wednesday, February 22nd, has been cancelled, owing to the bad condition of the roads.The date for the next "At Home" will be March 7th.

Notice.

Will those who have coupons for the W. C. T. U. of the following, Surprise Soap, Gillett's Lye, Lilies, Magic Baking Powder, Magic Soda, Royal Yeast, Royal Baking Powder, or any other article made by the E. Gillett Co., kindly bring or send to the February meeting of the W. C. T. U., or leave with the Librarian in the Public Library.

Claims He Can Plant Hair.

The claim that he can plant hair that will receive sufficient nourishment to remain alive permanently is made by Prof. Christian Ashaven of Oslo, who says he has perfected a needle which can insert a very fine gold spring in the scalp to serve as an anchor for the new hair.

"ALICE-SIT-BY-THE-FIRE"

A play by Barrie

Presented by

Belleville Talent

St. Andrew's School Room

Napanee

Monday, Feb. 27th

1928, at 8 p. m.

Admission, - 35 Cents

13-a

Won Substantial Cheque.

Mrs. T. H. P. Anderson, of Newburgh is the recipient of a substantial cheque as the result of the high standing she attained in a recent MACLEANAGRAM conducted by MacCLEAN'S MAGAZINE. This is the first resident of Newburgh to carry off these prize awards and we hope to have the pleasure of recording the success of many more in the near future. MacLean's Magazine has distributed thousands of dollars throughout Canada, through the MacLeanagram Series and Ontario has carried off a goodly share. We look forward to her continuing to do so.

The Late Mrs. Thos. Bell.

Following one week's illness from pneumonia, the death occurred on Sunday of Lydia Hannah, beloved wife of Thomas Bell, in her seventy-first year, at her home on Hay Bay in North Frederickburgh. The late Mrs. Bell was born and lived her whole life in this neighborhood. After her marriage in 1891 she resided in her late home the remainder of her life, where she was a valued worker in the Bethany Methodist Church. The deceased is survived by her husband and one son and four sisters and four brothers, and a host of neighbors and friends. The funeral will be held on Tueday afternoon at 1 o'clock, from her late residence on Hay Bay.

Literary and Oratorial Entertainment

On Friday evening next, the pupils of the Collegiate Institute will present a musical, oratorical and dramatic entertainment. The Orchestra and Glee Club will present several numbers that they have been preparing for some time, and to this there will be added other musical and dance numbers. A short, one act sketch, entitled "The Bishop's Candlestick's," adapted from Victor Hugo's Jean Valjean, will be presented. The additional features will be the oratorical contest in which there are three entries. This will take the form of a ten minute address on "The Future of Canada." The winner will be awarded the Taylor Cup, to be held for one year, and a permanent Gold Medal presented by Mr. T. B. Wallace, and will also qualify for the district contest in Kingston. The winner for the Dominion will be entitled to a free trip to Europe this summer. The excellent program promised should attract a large audience of parents and others on Friday evening.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. Harry Pawson, Minister.

10.30 a.m.—Public Worship.
11.45—Sunday School.
6.30—Organ recital.
7.00—Evening worship.
Monday, 7.30 p.m.—Young People's Society.
Wednesday, 2.30 p.m.—Bible Class.
Church Anniversary Services, March 4th. Preacher, Rev. T. W. Neal, D.D., of Toronto.

Historical Society Lecture.

Professor James A. Roy will give an illustrated lecture in Historical Hall, over the Public Library, on Friday evening, Mar. 2nd. Those who have had the privilege of hearing the Professor will be delighted to know that he is going to talk upon a subject for which he is eminently qualified, viz., "Old Kingston Church." It is to be hoped that the general public will take advantage of this opportunity to hear an interesting and educative address. No admission fee is charged.

House Destroyed by Fire.

About ten o'clock on Sunday evening, the residence of brick house, owned by Mr. Harry Hunter, and occupied by Mr. James Kellar and family, and located just north of the C. N. R. tracks. The blaze started in the west side of the dwelling, and happened during the severest part of the snow blizzard, which visited these parts on Sunday evening. The firemen were helpless, as far as rendering assistance was concerned, owing to the fact that the building was not near any hydrant, the nearest one being railway tracks at Centre street crossing had to be crossed, and the howling wind fanned the flames to such an extent that in a few minutes the whole structure was enveloped. The firemen and others assisted in removing pianos, some chairs and a few pictures. The family had to make such a hurried exit that nearly all most of their personal belongings were saved. The fire was first noticed by one of the children who was awakened by the reflection of the window, and he aroused the rest of the family. It was a narrow escape as a few minutes more and a tragedy might have occurred.

NAPANEE WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

Sixty members were present at the regular meeting of the Institute held in the Agricultural Hall-room on Tuesday, Feb. 14th, at 2.30 p.m.

The ladies greatly regretted the illness of the President, Mrs. Alpin Woods, but appointed Mrs. J. B. Miller, District President, to occupy the chair for the meeting. Very satisfactory and detailed reports of the general funds of the Society and of the Mother and daughter Banquet were read by the Treasurer.

Mr. James Laughland, B.S.A., then gave a talk on "Flowers," telling how soil for gardens should be prepared and may be improved ; its drainage ; why perennials are so satisfactory for a garden ; specific directions for growing some annuals ; beauty of and best flowers for window boxes ; and how to combat different insects and fungus diseases. Mr. Laughland had prepared lists of perennials, annuals, shrubs, etc., for use for the members when choosing garden seeds. Many availed themselves of the opportunity of asking questions also.

The Department of Agriculture not only withdrew the classes in Home Economics, and the Institute might meet in its accustomed place, but the Instructors kindly gave talks.

Miss McManus, in charge of the month's course, spoke on Home Decoration, treating the subject under three heads. First, General Effectiveness in regard to colour, furnishings and accessories ; Second—Suitability to family needs ; Third—Arrangement of furniture as regards comfort, convenience and balance ; Fourth—Appearance or comfort under which must be considered, Colour, Light and Furniture. Miss McManus' talk was not only interesting, but instructive, and being illustrated by carefully prepared charts, showing good taste and suitable suggestions in various rooms of a home, gave many new ideas along this line.

Miss McMillan, the assistant for last two weeks of the course, spoke on Health, a question of vital interest to all, and to which none can pay too much attention. Quoting Florence Nightingale's definition, "Health is the ability to use every power to the full and without it life is not worth living," Miss McMillan urged her hearers to use every means of retaining health, rather than just to learn how to cure. We cannot enjoy our homes and friends unless we have enjoy it. We may special attention to rest and exercise and proper food. It is not the exercise obtained going about your work, but that in the sunshine and open air, which is so beneficial.

Mrs. Wagar's paper on Current Events was unusually fine, very interesting and instructive. It is a very special privilege Napanee members enjoy in thus being kept in touch with world happenings and conditions.

The meeting closed with the National Anthem.

If you want results use the Classified Adv. Column in The Napanee Express.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS and TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
WALLPAPERS AND PAINTS
HOUSEWARES

WILTON Y. P. S.

The weekly meeting of the Young People's Society was held in the league room of the United Church, Wilton, Thursday, Feb. 16th, in the form of a Valentine social, Odessa Young People being entertained. The meeting was opened by the hymn, "Teach Me to Do Thy Will." Rev. Mr. McQuade offered prayer and Mr. W. H. Mills, in a few well chosen words, welcomed Odessa Society. Then Miss Helen Babcock, president of Wilton Society, very ably took charge of the meeting. Miss Marion Miller gave a reading on St. Valentine. Miss A. Fulton read the Scripture passage. Mr. W. H. Mills gave a very appropriate reading for the occasion. Misses A. Fulton, G. Wallace and H. Babcock took charge of the social part of the evening and joined in contests and games, which were heartily enjoyed. The Valentines were then distributed from the post office. Light refreshments were served, after which the president of Odessa Society thanked the young people of Wilton for the very enjoyable evening. Rev. Mr. McQuade dismissed the meeting. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Miller on Thursday evening.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY ONLY.
The last night of "BEN-HUR." One show only at eight o'clock.

THURSDAY ONLY.
Llody Hughes will be seen as leading man with the charming star, Billie Dove, for the third time in six months in "AMERICAN BEAUTY."
Also a good comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY
"THE MAGIC GARDEN," F. B. O.'s screen version of the late Gene Stratton-Porter's last book was made under the direction of her son-in-law, J. Leo Meehan.
Also a good comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY
William Haines with Joan Crawford and George K. Arthur, present "SPRING FEVER," a Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer picture.
Also a good comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop

Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

"Verily, verily I say unto you, he that heareth my word and believeth on Him that sent me, hath everlasting life and shall not come into condemnation, but is passed from death unto life," John 3 : 24 ; "Marvel not at this, for the hour is coming in the which all that are in the graves shall hear His voice, and shall come forth, they that have done good unto the resurrection of life, and hey that have done evil, unto the resurrection of damnation. I can of mine own self do nothing ; as I hear, I judge, and my judgment is just, because I seek not mine own will, but the will of the Father which hath sent me," John 5 : 28, 30

Earth, rejoice, our Lord is King,
Sons of men, His praises sing !
Sing ye in triumphant strains,
Jesus the Messiah reigns.

A BIBLE LOVER.

Wall Finishes.

Muresco for your walls and ceilings, also Alabastine, a satisfactory cold water finish.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

SALE OF FURNITURE!

Continues all This Week

Bedroom Furniture, Dining-room Furniture, Dishes, Etc.

AT

ROYAL HOTEL

Did You Ever Stop to Think

——Just what a ten dollar bill which a farmer spends in his home town may accomplish ? Let us follow it around. Probably the dry goods merchant gets it first. He passes it on to the hardware merchant in payment of an account. The hardware merchant pays it in wages to one of his employees. This employee pays it to his landlady, who pays a grocery bill with it. The grocer can then pay his butcher. The butcher passes this on to his produce merchant, and this produce merchant, buying largely from the farmer, passes this ten dollars back to the farmer, from whom it originally came. Thus it has, in its ramblings among the home town people served many useful purposes and yet it is still in the community to again serve.

If Sent Away to Distant Merchants

——That ten dollar bill is gone for good. It may serve to build up the large city elsewhere. But so far as the home community is concerned its usefulness is at an end, and the community has been drained of just that much working capital.

When in Need of Printing

——Remember that orders left with your home town printer will serve to pay wages of workmen who in turn spend this money with local business houses, thus serving to maintain that round of business which is necessary in order that rural towns throughout Canada may flourish and prosper.

The Napanee Express Printing House

Issued by the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association

313 Manning Chambers, Toronto.

Kimmerly's Specials

Creamery Butter 39c. lb., 3 Pkgs. Lux 28c., 21 Bars Pearl Naptha Soap $1.00, 1 lb. Green or Black Tea 50c., 6 lbs. Stock Salts or Sulphur 25c., Five Roses Flour $4.20 cwt., St. Lawrence Granulated Sugar $6.50 cwt., Fresh Lettuce and Celery daily. 14 lbs. Granulated Sugar $1.00. Lots Bran, Shorts and Salt on hand. All Canned Goods 2 for 25c., Good 4 String Broom 37c., Pure Lard 17c., Shortening 15c.

LUX

CAMEO KIRBY

By Booth Tarkington and Harry Leon Wilson

Adapted From the Play of the Same Name by W. B. M. Ferguson

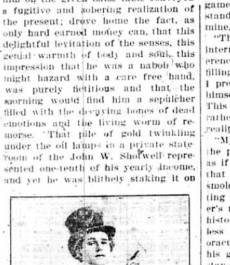
COPYRIGHT 1909. BY THE AINSLEE MAGAZINE COMPANY

Subtle humor, tear impelling pathos, dueling, lynch law, suicide, attempted murder, gambling, heart entanglement and realistic character drawing combine to make "Cameo Kirby" an unusual play and an unusual novel—a cameo of modern fiction finely graven richly set; a word cameo by those master craftsmen Booth Tarkington and Harry Leon Wilson, whereon are shifting pictures of the old days along the Mississippi when the Natchez and the Robert E. Lee raced to New Orleans with fortunes at stake; old days when gamblers, amateur and professional, won and lost almost unbelievable sums on the river steamers; days when Mark Twain was a pilot and when the real life prototype of Jim Bludso of the Prairie Belle held "her nozzle agin the bank till the last galoot" was ashore. A well born, well intentioned young man through association with bad companions becomes an accomplished gambler. Falsely accused of murder, he meets a young girl, with whom he falls in love. How vital complications baffle him, how conspiracy places his life in the balance, how the love of a pure woman may work wonders in the regeneration of a man—these themes and others give "Cameo Kirby" its thrill, its fascination, its powerful heart interest.

CHAPTER I.

"ONE card," said John Randall quietly, extending a hand as large as was his voice.

For the first time in twenty-four hours the debt of intoxication was paid solely by his eyes. Perhaps the pile of double eagles strewn before him on the green baize table conveyed a fugitive and sobering realization of the present; drove home the fact, as only hard earned money can, that this delightful levitation of the senses, this genial warmth of body and soul, this impression that he was a nabob who might hazard with a care free hand, was purely fictitious and that the morning would find him a sepulcher filled with the decaying bones of dead emotions and the living worm of remorse. That pile of gold twinkling under the oil lamps in a private state room of the John W. Shotwell represented one-tenth of his yearly income, and yet he was blithely staking it on



CAMEO KIRBY EXUDED A DEBONAIR AND RAKISH ATMOSPHERE.

the turn of a single card at poker, for that was the game that was being played—staking it as indifferently as he had staked and lost its predecessors.

He pulled himself together with the air of one who, guilty of a false start, is but the more confident of the future, while he reflected with some pride that his extended hand was as steady as that of his impassive opponent. As the cards lay he was beaten, but luck must eventually change, and a four card "inside straight" was his weakness—weakness and strength, for when he drew to one he "filled."

"Here's luck!" said Colonel Moreau heartily, extending the pasteboard.

"It's bound to change some time, suh, and even a niggah could beat a measly pair of deuces. I'll take three."

Randall glanced at his card and as he laid it face down, on the table strove to keep the sudden exultation from his eyes. But as Moreau spread out his draw, disclosing trash, the planter lost his momentary self control.

"Drew to an inside straight and filled it, by gad!" he cried excitedly. "There's the turn in the tide, colonel! It rarely ever goes back on me. That's what I've been waiting foh. Let me draw to a four card inside straight and I'll bet my immortal soul that I fill her. Yes, suh."

A satiric gleam flickered in Moreau's black eyes as he indifferently shoved his lost bet across the table.

"One thousand to yoh, suh," he said courteously, adding in jawn "a most remarkable example of good fortune

A SATIRIC GLEAM FLICKERED IN MOREAU'S BLACK EYES.

and one that was a-coming to yoh. Allow me, suh, to drink to the turn in the tide." And, filling the other's glass, he bowed with the most admirable courtesy and good feeling.

"Yoh health, colonel," replied the other thickly, mopping his face with an immense silk handkerchief, "and my compliments foh the sentiment, suh. I can return them by adding that the tide had already turned even befoh I had the pleasure and good fortune of making yoh acquaintance, suh. I reckon that, all in all, my trip to New Orleans this year has been very lucky—very lucky, suh—foh I have sold my sugar crop foh ten thousand, a much higher figure than I reckoned, considering the low price of cane. And my luck still follows me by permitting this indulgence of my favorite game with a gentleman, suh, of yoh standing. My plantation is at Plaquemine, and"—

"The Randalls are well known, suh," interrupted Moreau, with delicate deference, which went to the point of refilling the other's glass—"the Randall, I presume, suh, who so distinguished himself at the defense of the Alamo?" This was stated as a known fact rather than a chance shot, which in reality it was.

"My brother, suh," gravely replied the planter, tapping his ample breast as if in order to convey the sentiment that the same noble spark of heroism smoldered therein, awaiting but a fitting opportunity of bursting its own or's name on the immutable pages of history. "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war," he added oracularly, inefluctively reaching for his glass, "and it was my fortune to stay at home and look after the plantation while my brother had it out with the Mexicans. If the Randalls are well known, suh, it is not through me. My yearly trip to New Orleans is the extent of my travelling, and my children, suh, have the felicity to regard me as the most guileless creation that the Almighty ever turned out. Bless their innocent hearts! They never suspect what a thoroughpaced man of the world I am. Why, suh, the advice they give me when I start out on these trips would cover the late Lord Chesterfield with confusion, suh. They warn me especially against gambling. My son Tolly, you know, is just at that age when he thinks his father an amateur in sin, suh, and, according to him, the river is a paradise foh pirates"—

"Well, I don't think he is far wrong," interrupted Moreau, dismantling the cards. "Naturally, this is the greatest waterway in the world. Did yoh ever think of the wealth that passes down here from St. Louis to New Orleans, the fortunes that are lost and won?"

"Every one gambles on the Mississippi, suh, foh here the ladies—my compliments to them—must stamp early field dominion. And of co'se as a thoroughbred man of the world I've seen much fortunes lost on high hands—foh barmaids topped by foh kings every trip—just because their holders hadn't nerve enough to realize that the tide had set in against them. And I give yoh my word, suh," he finished, thumping the table, "that when I fill a foh card inside straight the tide's bound to be sitting into the game right with me, and yoh simply can't win. Oh, yoh may get one or two little pots, but yoh'll finish dead broke. Call it what yoh like—luck or the shuffling of the devil."

"Now, suh, yoh're bucking right against my pet hobby," replied Moreau, leaning across the table and growing as earnest as his companion. "Of co'se I accept yoh word foh past experiences, but it is the old case of the coin. Though yoh may have tossed heads a hundred times in succession, as I said, the chance of it being foh is still an even bet. Yoh luck may have changed, but I'm willing to lay ten thousand that I hold the best hands in two out of three. There's a sporting offer, suh, that will test yoh theory."

Randall blinked at his glass. Again he was momentarily sobered.

"No, suh," he said decidedly, plucking at his frilled shirt. "Those are high stakes, colonel, for, as wealth goes nowadays, I am not a very rich man, and I cannot afford to jeopardize the welfare of my children for the sake of proving my point. Again, suh, I consider it would be taking an unfair advantage of yoh"—

"Come. Yoh statements don't agree, Mr. Randall," laughed the other. "What do yoh jeopardize, suh, if yoh consider the advantage entirely with yohself? However," he finished, with some coldness; "this is hardly game suh, and I had no idea that you were at all imperiling yoh welfare."

"The Randalls, suh, never lie in an obligation which they cannot discreetly interrupted the coffee, the drink showing in his eyes. "Yoh pardon, suh, if I have touched on personal matters. It is not my custom. I am sure yoh, to do so with strangers."

"Now, now, Mr. Randall, suh," interrupted the other, patting the planter's arm. "Yoh pardon, suh, if I have offended. I am an old soldier," twirling his mustaches, "and perhaps own an exaggerated and touchy sense of honor. When yoh mentioned imperiling yoh welfare it seemed as if we were no longer indulging in a gentlemen's game merely for the sake of passing the time. I have a very delicate sense of honor, suh, and perhaps I am too ready to back my opinions with sums which I consider mere trifles. I hope this difference of opinion will not impair our but newly formed friendship, Mr. Randall."

"I was too hasty, colonel," replied the other, "foh I reckon my pride is as touchy as yoh own. Come, fill up yoh glass, suh. Yoh're a good fellow, and I'm a good fellow. We're both good fellows, suh. A Randall never yet refused to back his opinion, and ten thousand is as much a plaything adrift to me as to yoh. If yoh persist in going broke, I'll take yoh bet, suh. The best two out of three. My cards, I reckon. There's my money, suh." And he thumped a buckskin bag on the table.

"Covered, suh," replied Moreau, carelessly peeling off ten $1,000 bills.

By now the unconcern which Mr. Randall displayed was entirely authentic, for his incessant attention to his glass had lent him a fabulous courage and defiance of the future, in which lurked no wholesome leaven of caution. Moreover, his pride had been delicately touched to the quick, and rather than appear a "piker" before this magnificent acquaintance he would readily have hazarded his entire estate. Pride of family was his fetich, and a Randall, he considered, was an admirable criterion, who could be beaten at nothing. All this was quite aside from his desire to uphold his self bestowed reputation of man of the world and the immutable conviction that his luck had turned. There was no doubt that if he had not sold his sugar crop for such an unexpectedly high figure he would not have embarked on his subsequent gentle carouse, nor, although of a jovial nature, so quickly formed a friendship with the magnificent and highly estimable Colonel Moreau, owner of the very delicate sense of honor. Although in that period, a decade or so before the war which severed the country, but to ultimately knit it the more firmly together, the punch bowl was an institution in every southern house hold. Mr. Randall was not what is termed a drinking man, and it was

fanning inflamed cheeks with his huge slouch hat. "Kirby was my neighbor, suh, and I knew his folks well. I had the honor to be of some slight assistance when he went under during the panic years. Crops failed, banks went to smash, but yoh remember, I reckon. Well, suh, Mr. Kirby's son, Eugene, came home from school to find his poh father dead and a bankrupt—everything swept away. That was a hard homecoming, suh. Very sad case. I have often wondered what became of the boy, foh he had all his father's pride and refused to let me exert my privilege of an old neighbor and friend. That was twenty years ago, and since then I have heard in a roundabout way that he had become wild, drifted in with bad companions and taken to the river for a livelihood. In fact, become a common gambler. But of co'se I don't believe it, for no Kirby could ever do that, suh—fall so low. Yet the name is uncommon. Have you ever met this gentleman of whom you spoke?"

"Not socially, suh," replied the other dryly. "I calculate he is no relative of the folks you mentioned, foh his reputation, suh, is the worst on the river; known from New Orleans to St. Louis and back again, and his side partner, suh—a dam carpetbagging Yankee by the name of Bunce—are the most reckless characters on the river. It is scum like them, suh, who give our fine Mississippi her evil name. Yoh speak of no man denting off the bottom of the pack. Why, suh, I assure yoh on my honor they're so crooked they have to sleep in a roundhouse. I merely mentioned Kirby's name because of the fact that, man of the world as you are, suh, you would never pick him foh a professional gambler. Never wore a diamond in his life. The cameo is his favorite stone, foh they say it once saved his worthless life, and from it he gets his name, suh. But shall we continue the game? I am still five hundred yoh master, and we have foh hours to kill befoh we make yoh landing."

Randall accepted the cards with unsteady hands. "I assure you, suh, you are betting against a foregone conclusion," he said, "foh there is no stemming the turn in the tide. I'll bet you five hundred on this showdown, and then we'll call even, suh, all square, foh further play would be sheer robbery. You can't beat the Randall luck when once it has turned."

"I never believed in luck," replied Moreau, "foh life has demonstrated to me that there is no such abstract Foh instance, if a coin falls head ten times out of ten it is still an even bet foh heads or tails on the next toss. That is the law, suh, and all the superstition in the world cannot revoke or change it."

"My dear suh," replied the planter, waving an impatient hand, "that is all nonsense, for I hold that our entire existence is greatly controlled by luck and not law. I believe in a Supreme Being, suh, and I attend church regularly, but I do not believe, suh, that our poh mundane affairs are regulated by a celestial corporation, especially such affairs as card games. Yoh know yohself, colonel, that the best playing in the world can't stand against a run of blind luck, and as a man of the world I've seen much fortunes lost on high hands—foh barmaids topped by foh kings every trip—just because their holders hadn't nerve enough to realize that the tide had set in against them. And I give yoh my word, suh," he finished, thumping the table, "that when I fill a foh card inside straight the tide's bound to be sitting into the game right with me, and yoh simply can't win. Oh, yoh may get one or two little pots, but yoh'll finish dead broke. Call it what yoh like—luck or the shuffling of the devil."

"Now, suh, yoh're bucking right against my pet hobby," replied Moreau, leaning across the table and growing as earnest as his companion. "Of co'se I accept yoh word foh past experiences, but it is the old case of the coin. Though yoh may have tossed heads a hundred times in succession, as I said, the chance of it being foh is still an even bet. Yoh luck may have changed, but I'm willing to lay ten thousand that I hold the best hands in two out of three. There's a sporting offer, suh, that will test yoh theory."

Randall blinked at his glass. Again he was momentarily sobered.

"No, suh," he said decidedly, plucking at his frilled shirt. "Those are high stakes, colonel, for, as wealth goes nowadays, I am not a very rich man, and I cannot afford to jeopardize the welfare of my children for the sake of proving my point. Again, suh, I consider it would be taking an unfair advantage of yoh"—

"Come. Yoh statements don't agree, Mr. Randall," laughed the other. "What do yoh jeopardize, suh, if yoh consider the advantage entirely with yohself? However," he finished, with some coldness; "this is hardly game suh, and I had no idea that you were at all imperiling yoh welfare."

"The Randalls, suh, never lie in an obligation which they cannot discreetly interrupted the coffee, the drink showing in his eyes. "Yoh pardon, suh, if I have touched on personal matters. It is not my custom. I am sure yoh, to do so with strangers."

"Now, now, Mr. Randall, suh," interrupted the other, patting the planter's arm. "Yoh pardon, suh, if I have offended. I am an old soldier," twirling his mustaches, "and perhaps own an exaggerated and touchy sense of honor. When yoh mentioned imperiling yoh welfare it seemed as if we were no longer indulging in a gentlemen's game merely for the sake of passing the time. I have a very delicate sense of honor, suh, and perhaps I am too ready to back my opinions with sums which I consider mere trifles. I hope this difference of opinion will not impair our but newly formed friendship, Mr. Randall."

"I was too hasty, colonel," replied the other, "foh I reckon my pride is as touchy as yoh own. Come, fill up yoh glass, suh. Yoh're a good fellow, and I'm a good fellow. We're both good fellows, suh. A Randall never yet refused to back his opinion, and ten thousand is as much a plaything adrift to me as to yoh. If yoh persist in going broke, I'll take yoh bet, suh. The best two out of three. My cards, I reckon. There's my money, suh." And he thumped a buckskin bag on the table.

"Covered, suh," replied Moreau, carelessly peeling off ten $1,000 bills.

By now the unconcern which Mr. Randall displayed was entirely authentic, for his incessant attention to his glass had lent him a fabulous courage and defiance of the future, in which lurked no wholesome leaven of caution. Moreover, his pride had been delicately touched to the quick, and rather than appear a "piker" before this magnificent acquaintance he would readily have hazarded his entire estate. Pride of family was his fetich, and a Randall, he considered, was an admirable criterion, who could be beaten at nothing. All this was quite aside from his desire to uphold his self bestowed reputation of man of the world and the immutable conviction that his luck had turned. There was no doubt that if he had not sold his sugar crop for such an unexpectedly high figure he would not have embarked on his subsequent gentle carouse, nor, although of a jovial nature, so quickly formed a friendship with the magnificent and highly estimable Colonel Moreau, owner of the very delicate sense of honor. Although in that period, a decade or so before the war which severed the country, but to ultimately knit it the more firmly together, the punch bowl was an institution in every southern house hold. Mr. Randall was not what is termed a drinking man, and it was

"CAMEO KIRBY—THE WORST ONE ON THE RIVER."

solely on his yearly business trips to the Crescent City that he permitted himself any latitude in that direction.

Meanwhile Mr. Randall had shuffled, dealt and lost the first showdown. The next, however, he won, only to lose the third and last.

"I calculate," observed Moreau, carelessly sweeping toward him the buckskin bag, "that I have proved my theory, suh. Yoh tide has not turned, except foh the worse. An even bet that yoh lose the best out of the next six hands. Well make it that number in order to give yoh Randall luck a chance to come in, foh it really seems as if it was very lushful, suh. Do yoh take me? Of co'se yoh are the doctor, suh, as I am the winner."

The bout being plucked, the vulture was no longer scrupulously careful regarding its deportment, and, in fact, if Mr. Randall had been himself he could not but have noted the contempt and derision in the estimable colonel's voice and eyes.

"Yes, I am the doctor, suh," replied the planter thickly, "and a Randal never quits. Never, suh! I take yoh and I raise yoh bet. Fifty thousand

that I beat yoh foh out of six. That's the way I play, suh. Now, do you take me, Colonel Moreau?"

A momentary astonishment flickered in the old man's eyes, for it seemed as if the bird had not been picked so cleanly as he had supposed. "I reckoned yoh cleaned out, suh," he said cautiously. "If yoh're serious, of co'se I take yoh."

Mr. Randall, swaying unsteadily, promptly slammed a green morocco wallet on the table. "That and a deed to my plantation, confess against yoh winnings and forty thousand. I am

(Continued on page 6)

CHEVROLET

CHASSIS DEMONSTRATION OF THE Bigger and Better CHEVROLET

WITH MOVING PICTURES

On FEBRUARY 28th AT 2 p.m.

At Wiseman's Showroom

Come and discover the qualities that make Chevrolet Bigger and Better. Have all its modern mechanical features fully and clearly explained by an expert from the General Motors' factories.

In all automobile history . . . in all Chevrolet's thirteen years of constant progress . . . there has never been a low-priced car so luxurious, so modern, so beautiful as the Bigger and Better Chevrolet. This demonstration will show you why, in an interesting and instructive way.

Come . . . whether you contemplate buying a car or not.

Everybody Welcome — Admission FREE

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STRICT EXAMINATIONS WIL KEEP DOWN DEATH TOLL"

BY ERWIN GREER

President Green School of Electrical and Automobile Trades, Chicago, Ill.

Several years ago when we were brand new at the automobile game we felt that it was rather an insult to suggest that automobile drivers be compelled to submit to an examination as to their fitness for driving a motor car. We believe we did concede at the time that it might be all right to submit chauffeurs to such an examination but the fact that we had money enough to own a car of our own seemed to convince us that that was sufficient to guarantee our ability to drive. Later, some of us conceded that it might be all right to examine the taxi driver, but that "private automobile" drivers be compelled to submit to such humiliation, and soon we believed the good of us have finally come to the conclusion—especially in view of the ever expanding accident list, which obtains in most cities of any size, that every person who is permitted to sit at the wheel of an automobile should first undergo a thorough examination, not only as to their mechanical ability for driving an automobile, but as to their fitness mentally to act in case of emergency.

We well know that many of our readers claim that their wives and daughters are much better drivers than they are, which is probably the case in many instances and it is a fact that many women do make good drivers but we also know it to be a fact that as a rule women do not make nearly as good automobile drivers as men, of course there are instances where just the reverse is true, but we are speaking in general terms. It is not the idea to harass the woman driver, and in order to make it appear fair at least, we are willing to be compelled to take an examination along with her, as we firmly believe that the time has come when everyone who handles the wheel of an automobile should undergo the strictest sort of an examination in regard to driving ability. Nine-tenths of all the accidents could be averted if all drivers were reasonably capable. We must start somewhere to keep down our accident roll; it is getting away from us.

WORKS ALL DAY, STAYS UP LATE, GAINS 5 LBS.

"It's easy for me to do a full day's work and stay up late nights since taking Vinol. My weight has increased 5 pounds."—Earl Dunlap.

Vinol is a delicious compound of cod liver peptone, iron, etc. Nervous, easily tired, anemic people are surprised how Vinol gives new pep, sound sleep and a fine appetite. The very FIRST bottle often adds several pounds weight to thin children or adults. Tastes delicious. Wallace's Drug Store.

PAINTING OF CHARLES II.

Found Hidden In a Wall at Wallingford Castle.

A valuable picture has just come to light, the possession of which would have once meant probable death to the owners, according to an article in Tit-Bits.

It is a small painting on a wooden panel of King Charles II as Prince of Wales at the age of thirteen, and it was found during the architectural excavations at Wallingford Castle, [illegible] and [illegible] as by Cromwell's Roundheads.

Mr. Trevor Roller, the celebrated picture restorer, in whose studio the painting now is, informed the writer that the portrait was undoubtedly painted in the studio of the great Van Dyke and had in all probability been more than touched up by that master.

The picture was found bricked up in one of the outer walls of Wallingford Castle and had evidently been hidden by the Royalists," he said.

It was made a treasonable offence after Charles I had been executed to proclaim the Prince of Wales as his successor, and the mere possession of a picture would have meant a speedy fate at the block on Tower Hill for treason.

The picture was nearly black when handed to me by the present owners, but I have been able to restore the varnish and, having tested the paint, am quite certain that it is not only of the Van Dyck period, but of his school.

Examination by experts of supposed masters does not always produce such happy result.

A man recently brought Mr. Roller a picture which he thought was painted by Teniers. The frame was worm-eaten, and it was necessary to remove parts of the panel had rotted away.

Mr. Roller removed the picture from the frame, examined it under a powerful magnifying glass, and succeeded to find that, although the wooden panel was almost eaten away with worm holes, there was only a few holes through the panel. A closer examination of the edges of the picture revealed that it was a clever photograph varnished and pasted on an old panel, and not worth the value of the frame.

Keep Nightly Guard.

Guarding the photographs of the emperor and empress which adorn every public school building in Japan is a part of the arduous duties of school teachers in Nippon.

The teachers must take turns about sleeping in the school buildings which dot the empire, and be ready to rescue the imperial photographs at once in case disasters such as fire, flood, earthquake or typhoons threaten.

The imperial photographs are on display in every school house in the empire as well as on board ships and in other places.

An Apple a Day.

Eating an apple after a meal or at bed-time is almost as good for cleaning the teeth as a good brushing.

Sharks In Mediterranean.

Sharks, which are extremely rare anywhere in the Mediterranean, recently made their appearance in the northern extremity of the Adriatic Sea.

NO LONGER BURIED IN ABBEY

George II. Last British Sovereign to Be Interred In Westminster —Historic Memorials.

"The Royal and Medieval Tombs in Westminster Abbey" was the subject of a lecture delivered at the Surveyors' Institution, London, England, by Lawrence E. Tanner, assistant keeper of the muniments at Westminster Abbey.

The most important of the royal and medieval tombs, said was the great shrine of Edward the Confessor, which was made in 1268 by Peter, a Roman of the Cosmati family, at the command of Henry III. Only the century previous to the interesting 3rd shrine of St. Cuthbert in the village church of Wolverhampton, Dorset, it was the only shrine in England which survived the reformation almost untouched, and this contained the body of its saint.

It was made praying at the shrine that Henry IV had a vision and was carried to the terrified monks to the [illegible] of the [illegible] bearing the [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

CAMEO KIRBY

By Booth Tarkington
AND
Harry Leon Wilson

Adapted From the play of the Same Name by W. B. M. Ferguson

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(Continued from page 5)

about to show yoh, suh, how a Randall plays poker. I stake everything I own on the fact that yoh leave this table dead broke, suh. Here's to the Randall luck, and to the devil, suh, with everything else!" And, drinking to this admirable sentiment, he raised his glass, drained it at a draft and sent it crashing to the floor.

A lupine twist came to the other's lips as he produced pen, ink and paper. "Yoh just make out that deed now, suh," he said suavely. "My name

"I TRUST THIS IS NOT AN UNTIMELY INTRUSION."

is Colonel Jacques Gaspard Deschamps Moreau, and very much at yoh service, suh"—

He stopped and, whirled about, the pen extended in his hand, as the door of the private stateroom opened, giving admittance to a man of perhaps thirty-five, who exuded a certain debonair and rakish atmosphere. At the neck of this gentleman's elaborately frilled shirt there gleamed a huge cameo, and companion stones fastened the cuffs at his wrists.

"Gentlemen, your servant, and my humble apologies," he said, with an elaborate bow. "I trust this is not an untimely intrusion."

CHAPTER II.

"THIS is a private stateroom, suh," interrupted Moreau, glaring at the intruder.

"What — Why, as I live, it is Colonel Moreau—by all the saints, your admirable self, my dear fellow!" heartily exclaimed the younger man, slapping the other on the back. "These lights are so dashed disturbing I didn't recognize you. I have been watching the game for some time through that window," pointing to one on his right, "and you must remember that a stateroom isn't private so long as the curtains aren't drawn. If I had known you were aboard I would have hunted you up long ago, for you know how I love a game, colonel, and hence this ventured intrusion. Have you any objection to making it three cornered?" His bow included Mr. Randall, now blinking at the table.

"Sorry, but quite impossible, suh," replied Moreau shortly. "I am already this gentleman's banker to a matter of ten thousand or so—he has been playing in dam poh luck—and our next wager is for fifty thousand. Too high foh yoh, I calculate?"

"Not at all, I assure you," lightly replied the intruder, smiling into the other's venomous eyes. "Come; if your friend is willing, let me sit in. I really insist upon losing to you, colonel. Won't you introduce me?"

Moreau hesitated, trying to read the other's eyes. Then, apparently satisfied, he turned to the meddling Mr. Randall, saying: "Have yoh any objection, suh, to making it three? My friend, suh, Mr.—er—Mr. Jackson of New Orleans."

"—Honored, suh! Honored!" replied the planter, arising and extending a frank hand. "I warn yoh, suh, that the Randall luck has turned and that yoh will surely lose. Say the word, an' stay out!" he added impressively, patting the other's shoulder. "Foh I am about to make a killing, and I don't want yoh to be among the dead. The colonel and I are old men of the world, suh, but this is no place foh a young man like yoh. I trust yoh will take my advice in the spirit in which it is offered, foh I am a father, suh, and—and I like yoh. By God, yoh remind me of a dear friend I once had—the Kirbys, suh, of Plaquemine"—

"Come," interrupted Moreau, "let us resume our friendly hostilities, Mr. Randall, foh yoh make yoh landing, suh, in about half an hour."

"I thank you for your advice, sir," said the intruder, with sudden gravity, while gently and unobtrusively he steered Mr. Randall to his seat. "But I am afraid it has come too late, for card games of all kinds are my weakness. Perhaps if I had received it when I was younger— But I see our good colonel is impatient."

"I am," replied Moreau, shuffling the cards, "foh we have only half an hour, and it is to be the best out of six hands. Come, my money is up, as yoh

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

WRIGLEY'S
SPEARMINT
FLAVOR LASTS
MAKES EVERY MEAL
The cool, comforting flavor of WRIGLEY'S Spearmint is a lasting pleasure.
It cleanses the mouth after eating—gives a clean taste and sweet breath.
It is refreshing and digestion aiding.

see, suh, and Mr. Randall draws a deed for his plantation as his stakes, so we await yoh pleasure, Mr.—er—Jackson."

"I understand you to say that the stakes were fifty, not twenty thousand?" replied the other, casually glancing at the colonel's roll.

"I estimate my check is good for the balance," replied Moreau, signaling a warning with his eyes—"the National Bank of New Orleans, suh."

"Ah, a very sound institution, for I drew against it myself," observed the younger man. "As, of course, we do not carry such an amount with us," he added, with deference, turning to Mr. Randall, "Colonel Moreau and I must of necessity substitute our checks. We are strangers to you, sir, and"—

"Yoh word, suh, is entirely sufficient," interrupted the planter, waving his hand. "This is a question of honor between us. I might draw a deed to a plantation I own—indeed, I am a man of the world, suh, and I reckon we each can recognize a southern gentleman on sight."

"Yes, in the present company that is not a very difficult matter," gravely responded Mr. Jackson. "Shall we cut for the deal? The four best hands take all. Ah, luck is with me. I take the cards, sir."

"One moment," said Moreau, "as no stakes are up I reckon I'll give my check for the full amount should I lose." Pocketing his roll, he glanced satirically at Mr. Jackson.

If for a presumable amateur who occasionally indulged in a gentleman's game merely for the sake of passing the time Colonel Moreau had exhibited a wonderful aptitude at shuffling and dealing his performance was now completely overshadowed by that of the young intruder, whose lightning deftness was almost uncanny. Shuffling nonchalantly and brilliantly, he stacked the deck with a beautiful precision, fascinating in the extreme, even while the colonel's watchful and suspicious eyes never for a moment relaxed their vigil. Owing entirely to this marvelous and criminal skill Mr. Jackson won on his own deal and, luck following him, won also on that of Mr. Randall. As each and every one of the colonel's undertakings were highly estimable he naturally held the best hand when, for a moment, the cards were in his power, and it speaks eloquently for Mr. Jackson's large charity of judgment that he refrained from criticism even when actually aware that the middle aged creole had rather clumsily garnered his third ace from the bottom of the deck. But as youth must be served, especially when possessed of such consummate skill as that owned by Mr. Jackson, the latter handsomely won his fourth showdown with surprising ease, verve and dash.

"Well, that wings her," airily remarked the colonel, arising and stretching his long arms. "One hundred thousand ain't such a bad cleanup, I reckon, but yoh always were lucky, yoh young scamp, and there's no playing against it. Yoh even topped my foh kings. I calculate the Randall luck finished a very poh last. How about yoh theory now, suh?"

The planter did not reply, for it is somewhat difficult for a but newly ruined man to sense the full humor of his condition. In silence he drew toward him the pen and ink, while for a long moment he stared at the white sheet of paper, upon which he was about to give title to all which he owned. He and his children were beggars, total and complete. This was the turning of the tide, his royal homecoming. For a moment he bowed his grizzled head; then, shutting his teeth against all thoughts of the future, seized the quill pen. For a Randall must show the world how it can lose. A Randall must be beaten at nothing —even at playing the fool.

"Yoh name, suh?" he courteously inquired, turning to the young stranger who had proved so fortunate.

"Eugene Kirby, sir."

"What?" exclaimed the planter in a dazed manner. "I thought, suh"—

"Oh, the colonel sometimes calls me Mr. Jackson because he thinks I resemble the general," lightly replied Cameo Kirby as, bent between hands, he stared gravely at the table. "Any one will tell you my name is Eugene Kirby—even the Texas tender knows it."

"Ah, the General. I have a boy, suh, whom we affectionately call by that name," replied Mr Randall irrelevantly, staring at the ceiling. "I have three children, suh. There is Tom and Adele and the General. Their mother is dead, suh. And yoh say yoh name is Eugene Kirby. Very strange, suh. I know the Kirbys of Plaquemine, suh. No relation, I suppose. But yoh pardon, suh."

And, with a hand now steady and firm, he wrote and signed the deed to the Randall plantation and, with a bow, handed it to the gambler whose father he had befriended; the gambler whose reputation was said to be the worst on the river; the son of the man who had been his nearest neighbor and closest friend.

This accomplished, Mr. Randall arose unsteadily and walked to the door, where he turned and for a moment surveyed the smoke fouled room with its litter of empty bottles. And if for a moment a fleeting realization of the very thorough manner in which he had been victimized permeated his throbbing brain no hint of it was depicted in face or bearing.

"Good evening, gentlemen," he said gravely, "and thank yoh for the obligation. Good evening." Head erect he walked out and very softly closed the door.

Kirby resumed his preoccupied attitude at the table, while Moreau carelessly lighting a cheroot and pouring himself a drink, sprawled elegantly over an adjacent couch.

"Well, I calculate that's the easiest mark that ever came our way," he observed, with a laugh. "Green as the everlasting hills," quietly pocketing Mr. Randall's wallet, a delicate maneuver which Kirby neglected to note. "I calculate this is the first time yoh and I ever played together eh? Yoh're a dozen of a hand at cards, my boy—never saw yoh equal befoh. I take it, yoh partner, Mr Larkin Bunce, is not with yoh this trip or yoh wouldn't have so uncere monious doubled up with me. Or perhaps yoh two have fallen out, eh? If so, suh, I will be happy to make our impromptu partnership permanent."

Kirby swung slowly around and fixedly regarded his magnificent and amiable companion. "Since when have you contemplated such an admirable partnership?" he blandly inquired.

"Ever since I first saw yoh play, Kirby. Come; yoh partner, Bunce, is crude—a blubber faced Yankee, with no manners whatever, suh. But yoh and I are gentlemen and would make the best team on the river. I consider our play tonight the biggest haul in a decade, and I promise yoh mob like it, foh I never go in foh pleasure affairs. My fingers are itching a little too stiff foh skillful manipulation, and I frankly own I haven't yoh delicate and admirable finesse. But I have the manner, Kirby, and can rope the cattle foh yoh in brand, suh. I'll guarantee yoh the biggest game on the river."

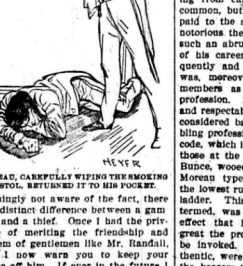
"You will oblige me, sir," replied the other, carefully lighting a cheroot, "by employing my cards in my name—if ever in the future I am unfortunate enough to have you address me. Permit me to inform you that you are a blank scoundrel, sir! I cannot be too emphatic concerning that statement. Whenever I form a partnership with you I will be more qualified for a front seat in hades than I am at the present moment. Why, you low, thieving swamp rat, you—" Words failed self control, "how dare you think I gamble like you—by getting unsuspecting victims drunk and then robbing them? I watched you outrageously cheat Mr. Randall and ply him with liquor in order to cover your characteristically clumsy manipulation of the cards, and if I stepped in tonight and stooped to emulate the type of game which you solely play it was in order to save your victim from complete and total ruin. It is unnecessary to say that when Mr. Randall is capable of estimating what has occurred and is once more himself this deed will be returned to him."

"Now, Kirby, yoh can't play that game on me," cried Moreau, jumping to his feet. "Yoh come in on my kill and then try to do me out of the spoils. That don't work, Kirby. I'm too old a hand. Keep that line of talk for sapheads. The Randall plantation is sold under the hammer, and I get two thirds or"—

"Or what?" coldly demanded Kirby, carefully pocketing the deed. "You know me, Mr. Moreau, so don't try to pull a derringer. It's considerably safer to wait until my back is turned. Say Mr. Randall himself will destroy this deed and that his plantation will not be sold, and you may believe it or not, just as you like. That ten thousand you virtually stole I cannot, unfortunately, refund; but, believe me, that is the entire extent of your stealings. For once in your life you are going to release a victim before he has been completely sucked dry; for once in your life you are going to be half way decent"—

"Decent?" bellowed the other. "That's a compliment from one of yoh standing"—

"Like yourself, I game for a living, Mr. Moreau," coldly interrupted Kirby; "but, unlike yourself, I endeavor to do so honestly, and I have never yet stooped to the methods which you exclusively employ. Although you are



MOREAU, CAREFULLY WIPING THE SMOKING PISTOL, RETURNED IT TO HIS POCKET.

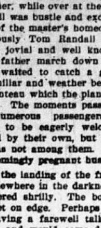
seemingly not aware of the fact, there is a distinct difference between a gambler and a thief. Once I had the privilege of meriting the friendship and esteem of gentlemen like Mr. Randall, and I now warn you to keep your claws off him. If ever in the future I catch you bleeding him as you did this evening you and I will have a different sort of discussion. For your own sake I beg you to remember this."

Before Moreau could reply the sound of a single shot rang out from one of the staterooms and echoed itself over the river. Impulsively Kirby turned to the door, and as he did so Moreau quickly withdrew his hand from the breast of his long frock coat. A tongue of flame leaping from his Derringer shattered the stagnant tobacco fumes, and with the acrid bite of powder in

OPERATION LEFT HER VERY WEAK

Letter Tells of Wonderful Relief After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Coniston, Ontario.—"After a severe operation and a three weeks' stay in a hospital I returned home so weak that I was unable to move a chair. For four months I was almost frantic with pains and suffering until I thought sure there could not be any help for me. I had very severe pains in my left side and suffered agony every month. One day when I was not able to get up my mother begged me to try your medicine. My husband got me a bottle of Vegetable Compound at once and I took it. I started a second bottle, and to my surprise and joy the pains in my side left me completely and I am able to do all my work without help. I am a farmer's wife, so you see I can't be idle long. In all, I have taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, four boxes of the Compound Tablets, two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine, and have also used the Sanative Wash."—Mrs. L. LAJEUNESSE, Box 103, Coniston, Ontario.



his nostrils and a puff through the lungs the younger man, fighting hard against his fall, slowly eased himself to the floor.

"For yoh, suh," courteously sneered Moreau, carefully wiping the smoking pistol and returning it to his breast pocket, while he coolly watched the writhing figure cough out its life. "I calculate, suh, yoh are now booked foh that front seat in hades which you decided I'd reach yoh to play a low down game on a gentleman, suh."

As he turned to refill his glass the door was violently torn open and a large, florid faced man entered. Unobserved, his hand slipping into his breast pocket. For a long moment the two confronted each other in silence.

"Mr. Randall has just blown out his brains," said the intruder slowly at length. "I reckon that's your work, my fine old bucko. But I heard another shot. Where's my pal, Gene Kirby?" His eyes, restlessly searching the darkened corners, at length happened on the huddled thing, now lying very still. "Gene," he cried, stooping and raising the other's head to his knee. "Speak to me, boy. It's your old pal, Bunce."

"Yoh friend is dead, suh," replied Moreau, observed Moreau, backing toward the door and keeping a wary eye on the florid faced Yankee. "Mr Kirby insulted me, suh, and has paid for it with his life. I shot him in fair and honorable combat."

"Fair and honorable hades!" snarled Bunce, leaping to his feet. "Shot him in the back, you skunk—your usual fair and honorable manner. You haven't the nerve to stand up and face a crippled hen!"

"Stand back, suh!" warned the other, drawing his Derringer. "Yoh are not armed, suh, and so I choose to cover look yoh words, which I will not do in the future. But don't push me too far, suh—don't push me too far, foh even a gentleman has his limits."

"No man ever double banked Gene Kirby twice," said Larkin Bunce ironically, "and it'll be a good thing for you, Moreau, if he is past speaking, which, I guess, looks the case. If he happens to pull through you can get your own dear case himself, but if he doesn't, my fine old bucko, I'll settle your honorable hash. Yoh've stunk up this river just about long enough."

"It will afford me considerable pleasure, Mr. Bunce," replied the pseudo in his best manner, "to place yoh in the same position which yoh friend Mr. Kirby will shortly occupy. I refer, suh, to a front seat in the grill room of his most Satanic majesty. Yoh servant, suh, and a very good evening." Bowing, the flower of southern chivalry backed nimbly through the door and disappeared.

"THE SCOUNDREL HAS ALREADY PAID FOR IT WITH HIS LIFE."

CHAPTER III.

COLONEL JACQUES GASPARD DESCHAMPS MOREAU, to give him his full title, doing all things thoroughly, as befitted one of his honorable name and revered father, was a born gambler and a thief. Once I had the privilege of meriting the friendship and esteem of gentlemen like Mr. Randall, and I now warn you to keep your claws off him. If ever in the future I catch you bleeding him as you did this evening you and I will have a different sort of discussion. For your own sake I beg you to remember this."

Before Moreau could reply the sound of a single shot rang out from one of the staterooms and echoed itself over the river. Impulsively Kirby turned to the door, and as he did so Moreau quickly withdrew his hand from the breast of his long frock coat. A tongue of flame leaping from his Derringer shattered the stagnant tobacco fumes, and with the acrid bite of powder in the body, Bunce's laconic statement was too pitifully true, for the old planter had effectually ended his life.

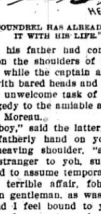
Again referring to Colonel Moreau's happy faculty of doing all things well, it was quite characteristic that to complete his revenge against Cameo Kirby he now did not hesitate to assume charge of Mr. Randall's body, did not hesitate to meet the son of the man for whose death he had been directly and shamefully responsible, for young Tom Randall had ridden over to the Plaquemine landing in order to greet his father, while over at the old homestead all was bustle and excitement in honor of the master's homecoming.

Anxiously Tom Randall waited to see the jovial and well known figure of his father march down the gangplank, waited to catch a glimpse of the familiar and weather beaten green portmanteau which the planter always carried. The moments passed. Other and numerous passengers stepped ashore, to be eagerly welcomed and acclaimed by their own, but John Randall was not among them. A curious and seemingly pregnant hush had succeeded the landing of the freight, and off somewhere in the darkness a child whimpered shrilly. The boy's nerves were set on edge. Perhaps his father was having a farewell talk with the captain and would come dashing out at the last moment with all his old disregard for time and place. It was time the bell was clanging, the signal for backing away, for by now the landing of passengers and freight appeared to be terminated. And still no John Randall. The boy walked along the stringpiece until the Texas deck came the more prominently into view, the glow from the open windows of the port staterooms silhouetting the lean vigiled plot, absolute monarch of his realm, who now in an easy stretch of the river had been entered loafed about while his cub took the wheel.

"Hello, on board, the Shotwell!" shouted young Randall, looking up at the pilothouse. "Is that you, Mr. Bixby? This is Tom Randall. Do you know if my father is on board? We were expecting him by your boat, sir."

For reply Mr. Bixby, usually the pattern of courtesy, offered a memorylable affirmative and turned from the window.

But young Randall had no time to nurse his quick resentment, for now,



at last, his father and some asbore, borne on the shoulders of two roustabouts, while the captain and officers stood with bared heads and thankfully left the unwelcome task of explaining the tragedy to the amiable and willing Colonel Moreau.

"My boy," said the latter, now laying a fatherly hand on young Randall's heaving shoulder, "although I am a stranger to yoh, suh, I have ventured to assume temporary control of this terrible affair, foh I am a southern gentleman, as was Mr. Randall, and I feel bound to yoh all by the ties of sympathy and country. I was a witness, suh, to the events which preceded and prompted this outrage, and, although I am aware it is but poh satisfaction, still it is something to know that the scoundrel who was instrumental in causing yoh poh father's death has already paid foh it with his life. My name, suh, is Colonel Moreau, and if I can be of any further service to you all in this dark hour of tribulation pray command me, suh. As an old soldier I beg of yoh to meet this calamity with the fortitude of a Christian gentleman." With which pious and pious adjuration the good colonel flourished his handkerchief and helped himself to a generous pinch of snuff.

"I—I thank you, Colonel Moreau, for all you have done," said young Randall stonily, looking on the huddled thing at his feet. "You—you say you witnessed my father's death?"

"Not exactly, suh, foh he shot himself in his stateroom. However hard to bear, I think yoh should know who and what prompted his death. The scoundrel, suh, was the notorious Cameo Kirby, of whom, perhaps, yoh have heard."

Young Randall nodded dully, and Moreau, entering into the spirit of the tale, continued: "I fohmed an acquaintance, suh, with yoh poh father when he came aboard at New Orleans. He confided to every one that he had sold his sugar crop foh ten thousand and had the cash with him, and, he was in mighty high spirits because he was going home to see his wife and his children. Poh gentleman! As delicately as I can I must state that he was not quite himself, and by that, suh, I mean that he had been imbibing a little too freely. I don't like to tell yoh, suh, that there are certain characters on all the big boats who keep a pretty sharp lookout foh gentlemen with money who are in the condition yoh poh father, suh, was in today, and I reckon there was more than one river gambler on board who would have liked to get his hands on Mr. Randall. But the one who got him was the slickest and cleverest of the lot, the Cameo Kirby whom I have mentioned. This rascal, suh, inveigled yoh poh father into a private stateroom, plied him with mob liquor and won from him not only all his money and personal effects—even including a miniature of yoh dead mother, suh—but also a deed to his entire plantation and all his slaves, everything which he owned. I was too late to save Mr. Randall, but I knew Kirby by repute, and I was so screamingly outraged by the whole affair that I denounced him foh the low scoundrel he was. Interrupting me he drew on me, but I was the quicker and shot him down like a dog. They carried him ashore, suh, at the landing below this, and the river is cleaner foh his death."

"You are taken vengeance out of my hands," said young Randall unsteadily. "The reward and villain. For a stranger, sir, the attitude which you have displayed toward my family has been most considerate, and I will never forget it. The—the hospitality of a house in mourning"—

"No, no, my boy," interrupted Moreau, again employing his fatherly hand. "I am sensible of the honor, but I couldn't think of it. This is a time when yoh all must wish to be alone, and business calls me north. I merely stepped ashore in yoh interests as any gentleman would have done. There goes the bell, and I must run for it. Honored, suh, to have made yoh acquaintance, though of cose I deeply deplore the necessity which occasioned it. I will venture to pay my respects to yoh family when I return south, and pray command me in any occasion yoh may have. Yoh servant, suh." And with a magnificent bow the colonel turned and raced for the gangplank, boarding the Shotwell with a leap that shamed his fifty-odd years.

Meanwhile Cameo Kirby, a bullet through his right lung, was making a desperate battle against death, fighting for the life which he had considered little better than worthless, but his efforts he was materially assisted by the crude but faithful Bunce, biggambling partner, with whom he had played up and down the Mississippi for years. For two weeks this cultured pirate Kirby hovering between life and death, but at the end he emerged triumphant as, over the gaming table, when the odds were as heavily against him, he had emerged from many a lusty encounter victorious.

To those who judged Kirby's character from the evil reports which gossip had spread concerning him and to others who, in their righteous ignorance, considered all gamblers the offspring of the devil his remarkable recovery would have been accepted merely as another proof that the evil one favors his own, that the mills of the gods grind slowly, that justice is blind and that a scoundrel is difficult to kill, together with many similar ancient and redoubtable maxims which romance and self righteousness love to distribute on every fitting occasion.

To be Continued.

MAKING OUR LIVES EASIER.

Chemical Engineer Has Changed the Entire Face of Industry.

"Tremendous strides are being made in Canadian chemical engineering," was the statement made by Arthur B. Purvis, president of the Canadian Industries Limited. Mr. Purvis pointed out how many changes in man's life which have resulted from the enormous strides made by chemical engineering the world over. Now materials, new products, and new processes for making existing products, have changed not only man's way of living, and his method of thought, but have leaded to less waste and greater economy.

In the last few years, Mr. Purvis pointed out, the chemical engineer has changed the entire face of industry, and it is to him that the world's industries look in the future.

To inform the public as to the part chemistry is playing in Canadian development, Mr. Purvis announced that an extensive campaign will be launched immediately through the Canadian press. This will enable more clearly the reasons for the progress made, and the romantic back ground of the industry.

Already chemists in Canada have produced such widely divergent products as explosives, paints, pyralin, and fabrikoid — all from the same basic material. Canada has led the world in many phases of activity, and in the opinion of this expert is rapidly forging to the fore in this scientific and important field.

Not He.

The noted musician, who wore his hair quite long, entered the barber shop. On taking his seat he observed pleasantly to the barber: "I suppose the fellow who cut my hair the last time?"

"No, sir," replied the other seriously, eyeing the flowing hair. "You've been here only a couple of years."

Feeding Chicago Pigeons.

A comely young woman, distributing feed to pigeons from a sack over her shoulders is a common sight along busy Michigan avenue in Chicago. She emerges from one of the big office building nearly every day about noontime and prefers to follow her hobby unknown and unannounced.

Boys Paid for Running City.

Elsewhere in the world boys have been given experience in civic problems by "running the Government" for a day. Not only did public school lads operate the Manila city offices, but they drew one day's pay which would have otherwise gone to the regular incumbents.

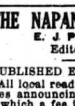
London's Oldest Statue.

A statue of Queen Elizabeth, bearing the date 1586, is said to be the oldest public statue in London. It was originally set up at Ludgate Hill, but since 1766 it has stood outside St. Dunstana's Church.

Electrified Railways.

Italy now stands in the lead in the number of miles of electrified railway.

Cook's Regulating Compound



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THE NAPANEE EXPRESS
E. J. POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

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SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

A TOWER OF STRENGTH

1927	$
ASSURANCES IN FORCE (net)	1,487,990,000
An Increase of $231,500,000	
New Assurances Paid For - -	328,408,000
An Increase of $62,518,000	
Total Income - - - - - - -	102,774,000
An Increase of $23,801,000	
Payments to Policyholders and Beneficiaries - - - -	42,224,000
Total Payments Since Organization - - - -	300,040,000
Reserve for Unforeseen Contingencies	12,500,000
Surplus over all Liabilities and Contingency Reserve - -	45,280,000
An Increase of $11,269,000	
ASSETS at December 31, 1927 - - - - - -	401,305,000
An Increase of $56,054,000	

Dividends to Policyholders increased for eighth successive year

EXTRACTS FROM DIRECTORS' REPORT

Substantial advances have been made in all departments during the year. . .

The total net income for the year exceeded one hundred million dollars . . .

The strength and resources of the Company have been further enhanced . . .

The high earning power of the Company's investments has been again demonstrated. The net rate of interest earned on the mean invested assets, after fully providing for investment expenses, was 6.47 per cent. This gratifying result has been made possible by dividend increases, bonuses and stock privileges accruing on many of the Company's holdings.

The wisdom of the investment policy which has been consistently followed in past years, in favouring long term bonds and the stocks of outstanding and very carefully selected corporations, has been once more emphasized. The appraisal of our securities shows that the excess of market values over cost increased during the year by $5,028,033.20 accrued from the redemption or sale of securities which had risen to high premiums.

The quality of the investments listed in the assets is testified by the fact that on both bonds and preferred stocks not one dollar, due either as interest or dividend, is in arrear for even one day, while the dividends accruing to common stocks are greatly in excess of the dividends payable on the same stocks at the time of purchase.

The surplus earned during the year amounted to $38,511,029.67 from which the following appropriations have been made:

$5,000,000 has been deducted from the market value of our securities as a further provision against possible future fluctuations, increasing the amount so set aside to $10,000,000.

$1,500,000 has been added to the account to provide for unforeseen contingencies, which now stands at $12,500,000.

$1,000,000 has been written off the Company's Head Office building and other properties.

$500,000 has been set aside to provide for the greater longevity of annuitants, bringing the total provision under this heading to $2,000,000.

$50,000 has been set aside to provide for claims in respect of total disability as yet unreported.

$11,090,056.61 has been paid or allotted as profits to policyholders during the year. In addition, $6,205,573.00 has been contingently allotted to deferred dividend policies issued prior to 1911, and to five year distribution policies, to provide for profits accrued but not yet payable.

After making these deductions and allocations, $11,269,330.89 has been added to the undivided surplus, bringing the total over all liabilities, contingency account and capital stock to $45,280,896.14.

Your Directors are gratified to announce, for the eighth successive year, a substantial increase in the scale of profits to be distributed to participating policyholders during the ensuing year.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

TO DEVELOP RIVER POWER

Czechoslovakia to Spend Huge Sum on Improving Country's Waterways.

Problems of river navigation and the utilization of water power, which are receiving increased attention in central Europe since the war, have not been ignored by the Czechoslovaks, who have long realized the importance of their two great rivers, the Elbe and the Moldau, or to give them their respective Czech names, the Labe and the Vltava. The Moldau is entirely Czech, from its source in the Bohmerwald to its confluence with the Elbe at Melnik, whereas the latter, after rising in the Giant Mountains and flowing through the rich plain of East Bohemia, enters Germany through the Saxon Switzerland and becomes the great waterway of central Germany.

It is for this reason that so much attention is now being given to the development of the Elbe in its Bohemian section. Czechoslovakia, if it wishes to be independent of the tariff policies of other states, can find its only direct contact with the North Sea by way of this river—if we exclude the short stretch of the Oder in northeast Moravia.

For this reason alone, the improvement of this river is regarded as a matter of national importance. From Melnik to the Czech frontier, the Elbe is navigable for large boats. Its banks are high and strong and everywhere it is well regulated. But in the middle reaches of the river, roughly from Melnik to Jaromer, such conditions have not prevailed, and the present task of the Czechoslovak Minister of Works is concerned with this section. About 100 miles in length, this was for long the scene of devastating floods, through which much valuable agricultural land lay under water for months. To overcome this trouble, the Czechoslovak Government embarked upon a comprehensive scheme of drainage and regulation work, which even now is only in its early stages. For it is a 15 years' program, which will not only remove the danger of any future floods by the erection of strong concrete embankments, but will include the deepening of the river-bed throughout this section so as to make it navigable for very large ships, and the harnessing of the water power for electrification purposes.

More than twelve big electrical stations will be erected, which it is claimed will ultimately be able to produce 226,000,000 kilowatt hours per annum. Over a length of 50 miles, 13 regulation locks will be built at a cost of about 540,000,000 crowns (i.e. $20,000,000).

FEMALE MUSQUITO FISH.

Gambusia Reverses the Usual Order of Nature.

Gambusia, the little fish that is such an enemy of "wigglers" that it has earned for itself the honorable title of Mosquito Fish, reverses the usual order of nature in that the "gentler sex" is the male. The world's rude buffets kill off male mosquito fish as they grow up, until when a given brood arrives at maturity there are from two and one-half to eleven times as many females as there are males, although they started out in life in equal numbers. So states Dr. Samuel F. Hildebrand, director of U. S. Fisheries, biological station, who has been studying the habits of this fish for the purpose of economically and hygienically important fish. The sex rates vary according to the season, being about 2.5 females to one male in June and 11.3 females to one male in August.

The reason for the higher death rate among the young males have not been fully worked out, but it is suggested that inasmuch as they are considerably smaller than the females they fall easier prey to carnivorous fish. Moreover, the females themselves frequently attack and kill the males, which seem to be too chivalrous or else too timid to bite back. Finally, experiments indicate that unfavorable environmental factors, such as lack of oxygen, affect the males more severely than the females.

NO STREET CARS.

Automobiles Have Driven Cars Out of New Mexico.

New Mexico is without a street car line. Street cars stopped running the last day of 1927. Those at Las Vegas were discontinued a month before.

Service was inaugurated in Albuquerque twenty-three years ago. At midnight New Year's Eve the "motorets" drove their cars into the barns and tolled the passing of the trolleys with a clanging of gongs.

Women car operators were first employed during the world war and have been retained since. Twenty-four "motorets" are now out of employment, though half of them have been promised other work.

Privately owned automobiles are charged with responsibility for failure of the street car company, which recently went into the hands of a receiver. A bus line is operating now.

BRITISH ISRAELITES.

Believe Britons Are Descendants of Lost Tribes of Israel.

Quite a distinguished company gathered recently in London, England, at one of the periodical meetings of that singular organization known as the British Israelites. The host was the Marquess of Londonderry and the assemblage included several other members of the nobility. None of those present was recognized as a Jew, but despite their "Norman blood," if any, says the Philadelphia Record, they like to believe that they, together with all Britons wheresoever found, are descendants of the Lost Tribes of Israel.

This strange theory, which is only one of many devised to account for the unknown fate of ten Jewish tribes that vanished in the mists of antiquity, has no scientific support whatever, but formidable books have been written to maintain it and it has supporters who make up in zeal for the meagreness of their members. When Sargon, King of Assyria, dispersed the conquered inhabitants of Samaria in 731 B.C. they disappeared from history. A fanciful theory that they were the ancestors of the American Indian was long ago exploded. There is more plausibility in the claim of the Afghans, who call their people Beni-Israil. The British Israelites survive only on the "Book of Mormon" and the propaganda of a few British enthusiasts.

Linked with it is an equally curious doctrine. At the recent meeting the principal speaker predicted that a great world war, accompanied by earthquakes and floods, will begin May 28 next and terminate with the Battle of Armageddon on September 16, 1928. This forecast, with its remarkable exactitude, he based upon certain periods of future time mentioned by the Prophet Daniel, which numerically coincides with certain measurements of the Great Pyramid at Gizeh.

This, too, is a long familiar method of prophetic interpretation, although from time to time new dates are fixed because former calculations have been proved wrong. The Great Pyramid, the oldest and the only survivor of the Seven Wonders of the ancient world, has fascinated several generations of students. Thirteen acres in extent at its base, and towering 50 feet higher than St. Peter's at Rome, the prodigious pile was erected with an accuracy that has astonished mathematicians and astronomers. Not only do the corners mark exactly the cardinal points of the compass, but the mean variation in the four sides is only a fraction of an inch and the angles of the base show an error of only twelve seconds from forming a perfect square.

Why Columbus Returned.

Columbus did not settle in America because he did not have his wife with him, according to Lady Astor.

The mere sha bess of man, the more her ladyship believes in women, she told her audience at the annual dinner of the Three Towns Association in England.

"Those pioneers we have heard about would not have stayed a week in other countries if their wives had not been with them," she said.

GAY OLD FORT RUPERT.

Chimney Only Reminder of British Columbia Post.

Old Fort Rupert, once the mecca of adventurers in the north Pacific, is to-day neglected and forgotten. One Hudson Bay house alone stands in the proud old fort named for the gallant Prince Rupert, who with a company of gentlemen adventurers founded the Hudson Bay Company about three centuries ago.

B. A. McKelvie, a British Columbia author and historian, has returned from a visit to the once famous trading post. He found nothing of the old fort except the chimney. Nearby he located the remnant of an assembly hall, where chiefs from all sections of Vancouver Island and the coast mainland gathered for the winter ceremonials. Beyond this, its boarded sides and planked roof askew, was the last big meeting place of the Fort Rupert Indians.

All that the searchers found within this great house was two dishes—broken and blackened by the passing years. Wolf dishes, McKelvie calls them, great bowls, which, in gayer times—when the kings of the coast performed their ancient rites as their fathers, back to the dawning of the ages, had done before them — held boiled salmon and clams and oolichan grease for the edification of the guest and the glory of the host. Of the white man's fort, McKelvie writes:

"Gone are the old fur barons; gone are the bluff old captains of the barques that came to Fort Rupert for cargoes of coal; gone are the old stockades and the threatening batteries, and the ancient cannon that frowned from the portholes are the rusted and broken playthings of the Indian youths of half a dozen villages."

"ROBIN ADAIR" ROMANCE.

World's Most Plaintive and Romantic Song.

"Robin Adair" is perhaps the world's most plaintive and romantic song. Certainly it will live as long as love has any meaning at all.

The recent sale of Gainsborough's portrait of Dr. Robin Adair, who was a leading surgeon of the second half of the eighteenth century, recalls the romance associated with the song, says an Old Country paper.

Lady Caroline Keppel, dauchter of the second Earl of Albemarle, wrote to Robin Adair the following undying lines:—

What's this dull town to me?
Robin's not near;
He whom I wish to see,
Wish so to hear.
Where's all the joy and mirth,
Made life a heaven on earth?
O, they're all fled with thee,
Robin Adair.

After Robin Adair had spent all his money in taking his medical degree in Dublin, he came to England, and while tramping to London was able to render medical aid to a rich London widow whose carriage had overturned. The woman gave him a lift to London and paid him £100, inviting him to call on her whenever he cared.

Later, he met Lady Caroline and fell in love with her. The Earl of Albemarle opposed the match, but Lady Caroline could not forget her lover. Her health declined and finally she went to Bath, where she wrote "Robin Adair." Seeing that death was the only alternative to marriage, the earl gave his reluctant consent and the couple were married.

GULLS FED IN LONDON.

Repay With Exhibitions of Graceful Flying and Diving.

Hundreds of hungry sea gulls from old Father Thames, who is perhaps a less bountiful provider in the winter than the summer, are being fed with crumbs from numerous windows in Adelphi Terrace and other parts of the Victoria Embankment, repaying their generous hosts with exhibitions of graceful flying and diving in midair, for these free titbits.

From a high balcony in the Hotel Cecil, two waiters apparently having finished serving their indoor guests at a certain hour daily remember the sea gulls and cast to them quantities of food which are caught and consumed in a flash, sometimes before the dainties have fallen more than a few yards toward the earth.

Watching these strong-winged creatures darting about with the rapidity of a humming bird busy at a honeysuckle vine, speeding like the wind and yet never interfering with each other's movements, one observer was forcibly reminded how the Wright brothers, before undertaking their now historic experimental flights at Kittyhawk, N.C., in 1903, are said to have studied for hours at a time the wing movements of the sea gull and other aquatic birds.

Milk and Milk Products.

It is estimated that the production of milk and milk products in Canada is worth $250,000,000 per annum at the present time. The prospects of two markets for Canadian producers, the old established one in Europe and the new one in the United States, are the outlook for the industry decidedly rosy in the opinion of the Dominion Dairy Commissioner.

Our Red Pine Forests.

The total uncut stand of red pine (Pinus resinosa) in Canada of sawtimber size probably amounts to 1,000,000,000 feet board measure, according to the data of this being in 5 provinces of Ontario and Quebec. The average annual cut amounts to about 75,000,000 feet board measure.

A Free Smoke.

There was a fire in a Glasgow tobacconist's shop recently. The police at considerable difficulty in dispersed the crowd which gathered to scale the free smoke.

"Lest We Forget."

Containing the names of nearly 50,000 Irishmen who fell in the Great War, a set of eight volumes, beautifully printed on hand-made paper, has been presented to St. Anne's Cathedral, Belfast, by the Committee of the Irish National War Memorial.

Selling Steamship Line.

Owing to heavy losses, the Australian Government has decided to sell the Commonwealth Shipping Line. In 1926 the Line operated at a loss of £595,000.

TRAINING UNEMPLOYED

BRITISH GOVERNMENT HELPING WOULD-BE EMIGRANTS.

Many Young Men Come to Canada In Summer Months, But Migration Wave Turns to Australia During Our Winter Months.

Four training centres in England in which unemployed men are trained for farm work overseas are described at some length by the Parliamentary correspondent of the London Times, who says Canada accepts men from the training centres only during six months of the year and in the other six months (during Canada's winter and Australia's summer) Australia takes the men trained for agricultural pursuits.

The correspondent says:

"When the Ministry of Labor began its experimental scheme of training centres for the unemployed, it was not claimed that they would be able to guarantee work for the young single men who went through the course of instruction.

"The sole claim made was that a scheme of this kind would increase their employability, and, though the scheme is still regarded officially as being in the experimental stage, figures which are now available prove that the claim has been fully justified. Of the men who have already passed through the four centres, more than 90 per cent. have been able to obtain employment—and have been able to retain it, which is still more important.

"There are four training centres in operation. Two, at Birmingham and Wallsend, are non-residential and are designed to give the student a general knowledge of handicraft which will be of use to him in almost any industry that he enters. The other two—at Brandon and Claydon, in East Anglia—are residential and are intended primarily to adapted dwellers in the towns for work on the land in the Dominions. There is accommodation also for a limited number who desire to become handymen in the Old Country.

"At Wallsend and Birmingham, 4,000 men have been admitted since the experiment began. About 470 left before completing the course of training. They did so for a variety of reasons. In some cases the men did not like the work, and in others they were discharged as unsuitable, but the majority left because they had been able to obtain employment. There were 680 still in training and 2,850 had completed the course. Of that number, no fewer than 2,600, or 91 per cent., are known to have found employment.

"At Brandon and Claydon there were in training, at the end of August, 222 men who desired to go overseas, and 900 had completed the course. Of that 900, all but 12 have gone oversea and have found employment at once on farms in Canada or Australia. In the vast majority of cases these men are reported to have proved entirely satisfactory; no small achievement when it is remembered that the men were drawn entirely from the towns and had had no experience of agricultural conditions until they began the Ministry of Labor course.

"It is estimated that the cost of the non-residential centres works but at about 26 shillings a week per man, which includes one hot meal daily and a half-a-crown a week pocket money. It is expected that, when the scheme is in full working order, the weekly cost in the residential centres will be 40s. a man.

"This, of course, is in addition to the unemployment pay which the man continues to draw. But, on the other side of the balance-sheet is the fact that the men who attend the centres are rescued from the slough of despond of unemployment and are, in practically every case, restored definitely to the ranks of wage-earners. As, for the moment, no extension of the number of centres is contemplated, various changes have recently been made to render the four existing centres even more useful.

"The only Australian states which take the men trained at Brandon and Claydon at present are western Australia and Victoria, and there is always the danger that either state may vary the number of men it is prepared to take after the course of training has begun. If the scheme is established permanently, it may be possible for the Australian Federal Government, after consultation with the different states, to fix an annual quota of trained men who could be absorbed.

"This would, at any rate, give the home authorities a better chance of mapping out the yearly program and of covering the period when the Canadian door is closed. While that door is open, Canada is willing to take as many men as the training centres can send her."

Saving the Antelope.

The history of Nemiskam National Park, Alberta, is an interesting chapter in the story of wild life conservation. Overcoming what appeared to be insurmountable difficulties, forty-two antelope were released in fenced-in area in Southeastern Alberta in 1915, and, in contrast to previous experiments, continued to thrive in captivity. The increase and propagation, which at first was a matter of speculation, now seem to be definitely assured, as officials of the Department of the Interior report that the herd now numbers 468 and indicates a natural increase of 468 since the original herd was enclosed in the present park in 1915.

Cross Atlantic In Two Days.

A new French hydroplane, a practical wingless seaplane-type of glider which just skims the water surface, given good conditions, could cross the Atlantic in two days.

Great Northern Waterfalls.

Hidden within the recesses of Canada's north country, less than fifty miles from the important trading post and mission station of Hay River on Great Slave Lake, but sufficiently off the regular routes of travel to have been visited by only a mere handful of white men, are two of the most wonderful cataracts in the Dominion. These are the Alexandra Falls and the Louise Falls, situated within about a mile of each other on the Hay river.

Friday and Saturday, February 24th and 25th are 95c. Days at C.D.S.L.

You'll find opportune "Pick-ups" in the various Depts. Best Values of the year--Bar none

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS EACH

2 doz. only Women's cotton summer-weight Gowns. Styles smartly tailored or in lace trimmed effect. Choose from shades of Canary, Pink, Mauve and White.
Our last special price on these was $1.19 each.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS EACH

2 doz. only Women's and Misses' kimono sleeve House Dresses. Attractive styles, neatly decorated and manufactured from such dependable materials as Gingham, Percale and Victoria Prints. Choose them in plain or figured patterns. Originally $1.25 values.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS EACH

Women's and Misses' Princess Slips. Manufactured from English Sateen and Mercerized Cotton Broadcloth. All in opera top style and in shades of Grey, Blue, Mauve and Sand.
Special, regular $1.29 values.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS PAIR

Women's Voile and Cotton Step-ins. Can be chosen in either white or colors. All are very attractively styled and trimmed. Materials are exceedingly good quality.
Regular $1.19 to $1.39 values.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS EACH

Girls', Misses' and Women's Cotton Princess Slips, made from excellent cottons in shadow-proof styles. Tailored or embroidery trimmed. Original $1.50 and $1.75 values.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS EACH

Girls' colored Cotton Crepe Nightgowns. Sizes from 10 to 16 years. In shades of White, Peach, Pink and Yellow.
Regular $1.39 grades.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS EACH

Girls' Flannelette Gowns and Pyjamas. Smaller sizes. In plain white or in plain white grounds with colored trimmings.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS EACH

Balance of our winter stock in Women's, Misses' and Girls' Millinery. Featured are clever shapes in both velvet and felts. Shown in an attractive range of bright colorings.

SPECIAL, 5 YARDS FOR 95 CENTS

White Flannelette in a real good, serviceable quality, 34 inches wide. Only 100 yards to be had at this very special price.

SPECIAL, 5 YARDS FOR 95 CENTS

Unbleached Cotton, smooth weave, free from specks, 36 inches wide. Only 120 yards to be cleared.

SPECIAL, 7 YARDS FOR 95 CENTS

Bleached Cotton, splendid quality, 34½ inches wide. Limited to a quantity of 125 yards.

SPECIAL, 4 YARDS FOR 95 CENTS

All Linen Crash Towelling, 18 inches wide. Crash has been washed and is ready for use. Only 100 yards on sale.

SPECIAL, 6 YARDS FOR 95 CENTS

All Linen Roller Towelling, 16 inches wide, has colored borders. Our regular 20c. per yard value.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS PER SET

All Linen Bridge Sets, 35 inch cloth, with serviettes to match. Styled with colored borders. Choose in shades of Mauve, Blue or Gold. Quantity is limited to ten sets.

SPECIAL, 6 YARDS FOR 95 CENTS

400 yards of 32 inch fast color Dress Ginghams. Patterns come in checks and plaids. Color range includes the popular shades of Green, Mauve, Blue, Orange, Pink and Grey.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS EACH

Children's fleece lined natural Sleepers. Sizes from 1 to 6 years. Our regular $1.25 and $1.50 grades.

SPECIAL, 3 PAIRS FOR 95 CENTS

Ladies' one and one ribb union wool Hose, in Black only. Sizes 9, 9½ and 10. Our regular 50c. grade.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS YARD

Winter Coatings in plain Velour and Novelty Zibeline fabrics that come 54 inches wide. Regularly these values were $2.48 grades. Our quantity is limited.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS YARD

Coat and Suit Linings, either plain satin or soleile, in weights that will give remarkable service. Featured in a wide range of staple and high shades. Reg. $1.50 and $2.00 qualities.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS YARD

Plain Velveteen, 27 inches wide, heavy pile quality. In colors of Black, Rose, Orchid, Green, Saxe Blue.
Worth regularly $1.50 per yard.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS YARD

Here and there from regular stock we have selected several noteworthy lines of silk to sell at this very special price. Featured are splendid colorings in Satin Betty, Washable Foulard, Stripe Fugi, Silk and Cotton Crepe, Black Messaline. All 36 inches wide.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS YARD

Smart collection of Wool Dress Fabrics, featuring smart shades in plain and plaid Flannel, 54 in. wide, plain and plaid Nun's Veiling, plain Crepe, Poiret Twill. 38 and 54 in. width.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS YARD

Linoleum in 3 and 4 yard widths. These are in excellent colorings and new patterns. Choose your Spring requirements.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS YARD

Inlaid Jaspe and Granite Linoleums, lengths from 1 to 8 sq. yards only. Regular $1.35 and $1.50 grades.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS EACH

Oil Opaque Window Blinds, excellent quality, equipped with best hartshorn rollers. These compare favorably with our standard $1.25 quality. Colors are Cream, White, Green.

SPECIAL, 5 FOR 95 CENTS

40 watt Lamps. Best make. Our regular 25c. line.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS EACH

Complete window outfit, consisting of lovely frilled curtains with tie back and centre piece to match. Come 2¼ yds. long. Complete with long extension rod and brackets.

SPECIAL, 3 PAIRS FOR 95 CENTS

Men's Worsted Hose, in Black, Heather and Green shades. Sizes 10, 10½, 11.
Our regular 50c. per pair grade.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS EACH

Men's Work Shirts, made in splendid wearing materials as Khaki, Black Sateen, Flannelette, Chambray and Printed Cottons. Splendid assortment of colorings.
Our regular values up to $1.50 each.

SPECIAL, 2 PAIRS FOR 95 CENTS

Boys' Sport Hose. Regular 75c. lines.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS SUIT

Men's Balbriggan Combination Underwear, styled with long sleeves and ankle length.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS EACH

Three dozen Men's Caps, Fall and Winter weights. Regular prices ranged up to $2.00 each.

SPECIAL, 3 FOR 95 CENTS

Men's Initialed Handkerchiefs, only in the following initials. A, D, E, F, G, L, M, R. Regularly 50c. each.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS EACH

14 only Boys' Sweaters, styled in plain and fancy coat sweaters, pullovers and windbreakers.
Regular prices were up to $2.95 each.

SPECIAL AT 95 CENTS EACH

Men's Golf Hose of English manufacture, beautifully patterned and colored.
Our regular $1.25, $1.50 and $2.00 lines.

Canadian Department-Stores Limited.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. Jack Adams spent last week in Napanee.

Mrs. Dowling, Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. N. Wagar.

Mrs. Rogers, Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. Ross Archer.

Mrs. Fox and little son are guests of Mrs. R. Lameaster.

Miss Leah Ramsay spent last week with friends in Toronto.

Mrs. Carter, Picton, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Lognes.

Mr. J. E. Robinson was in Toronto a couple of days last week.

Miss Eileen McCormack spent last week with her sister in Toronto.

Mrs. B. F. Davy spent a few days last week in Belleville, the guest of Mr. Davy's mother

Dr. R. V. McLaughlin is spending the first few days of this week in Toronto.

The many friends of Mr. R. Kirkpatrick will be glad to know that he is improving nicely.

Mr. Wm. Donovan and son, of Rochester, N.Y., are visiting relatives at Tamworth.

Mrs. Gordon MacKenzie, Cardinal, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Holmes, Adelphi St.

Miss Dorcas Randall, Pittsburgh, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Randall, Thomas St.

Mr. Chas. N. Loucks, of the Gibbard Furniture Shops, is in Toronto, attending a convention of the Furniture Manufacturers' Association.

Miss Anna Pringle, River Road, is in Kingston General Hospital, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis on Saturday morning. She is doing nicely.

MARRIAGES

Barrett—Dickson—At Napanee, on Wednesday, Feb. 15th, 1928 by the Rev. W. P. Woodger, Myrtle Edith Dickson, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Dickson, of Sillsville, to William Frederick Barrett, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Barrett, Napanee.

DEATHS

Bell — At North Fredericksburgh, on Sunday, Feb. 19th, 1928, Mrs. Lydia Bell, aged 70 years.

McNeil—At Richmond on Monday, Feb. 20th, 1928, Archie McNeil, aged 78 years, 4 months.

Wilson—At Marlbank, on Saturday, Feb. 18th, 1928, Wm. John Wilson, aged 78 years.

Mr. Wm. O'Neil has sold his residence on Bridge street to Mrs. Hinch, Newburgh.

The Community Players will present their current comedy success, "Slickers," at Roblin on April 29th, under local auspices.

Warden A. C. Tummon and County Solicitor W. G. Wilson are in Toronto two days before Good Roads Convention, as they have matters to deal with before the Ontario Municipal and Railway Board. We understand the majority, if not all of the County Councillors will attend the Convention.

The many Napanee friends of Mr. Thomas Gurren, Sandhurst, extend to him their hearty congratulations, he having attained the great age of 100 years on Wednesday last. He is well known in Napanee, having frequently visited at the home of his daughter, the late Mrs. Luke Trumpour.

John Armstrong, a former, well-known resident of Napanee, died last week in New York. Mr. Armstrong was a painter by trade and many will remember seeing his work on the painting of the curtains and scenery in the old Brisco opera House, which was destroyed by fire years ago. The remains are being taken to Belleville for interment.

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DESERONTO.

Mr. Wm. Joyce, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Joyce, who has been accountant in the Standard Bank, Napanee, for some time past, has been transferred to Orangeville.

Miss Vivian Oliver has leave of absence from her school, owing to the illness of her mother.

Mrs. King, of Toronto, is the guest of her sisters, Mrs. John Lyman and Mrs. M. Horton.

Miss Sadie Hetherington, of Toronto, and Thomas Hetherington, of Belleville, spent the week-end with their mother, Mrs. R. Hetherington.

Miss Helena Naphin, of Kingston, spent the week-end with her parents.

The funeral of the late Joseph Archer took place from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. A. J. Rendell, on Monday afternoon and was largely attended. The service was conducted by the Rev. W. D. Harrison of the United church, after which the remains were placed in the Deseronto vault. The bearers were Messrs. W. H. Mellow, S. Allen, Rodgers, Carscallen, Rendell and Fox.

Mr. Valier is dangerously ill at time of writing. His friends hope for a turn for the better very soon.

Mrs. George Irvine gave an address on "Trinidad" at the school room of the United Church on Monday evening last.

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A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

PRINCE OF WALES'S GIFT.

So numerous were the letters received acknowledging the peony plants which the Prince of Wales had distributed throughout Canada last fall as a memento of his visit, that His Royal Highness has requested that his formal acknowledgement to the Bank of Montreal, through whom the letters were forwarded to him, be taken as constituting a general reply.

It will be remembered that His Royal Highness asked the Bank to undertake for him the distribution of Canadian-grown peony plants to His Excellency the Governor General, the Prime Minister and members of his Cabinet, the Lieutenant-Governors and Premiers of the Provinces; also to all cities, towns and incorporated villages throughout Canada. The distribution was made through the branches of the Bank with the co-operation and assistance of His Majesty's Mails, and the hundreds of letters received from mayors and other public officials showed how greatly the royal gift was appreciated These letters, conveying the thanks of the various communities and expressing loyalty and devotion, were bound in a handsome portfolio and transmitted by the Bank of Montreal to Vice-Admiral Sir Lionel Halsey, Comptroller of the Prince of Wales's household. The following letter from Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., to the Comptroller, dated from the Head Office, Bank of Montreal, January 21, accompanied the portfolio:

"Sir—I have the honour to forward to you under separate cover for the information of His Royal Highness, Prince of Wales, a portfolio containing copies of letters of appreciation and grateful thanks for the gift of peony plants that His Royal Highness so graciously sent to the cities, towns and villages, through the medium of the branches of the Bank of Montreal throughout Canada as a memento of his visit to the Dominion during its Diamond Jubilee Year. Through the courtesy and co-operation of the Honourable the Minister of Finance and the Honourable the Postmaster General, the services of His Majesty's Mail were promptly placed at our disposal and this greatly facilitated the distribution

With every sentiment of loyalty and devotion to His Royal Highness, I have the honour to be Sir, Your obedient servant,

(Signed) VINCENT MEREDITH
Chairman of the Board."

—o—

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE,
The Great English Preparation.
Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Used for Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price $2 per box, 3 for $5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. *New pamphlet mailed free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.

23-1-y

HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

FRESH AIR IN WINTER.

Fresh air is a necessity the year round. In the warm weather we live outside by preference and, because we are more comfortable that way, we keep the bedroom windows open. As a result, we secure an abundance of fresh air. During the cold weather, most of our time is spent indoors and we may forget that in order to maintain our health, it is necessary that we have plenty of fresh air.

One reason for the increase in the number of cases of communicable diseases, particularly pneumonia, during the winter months, is because the body is starved of fresh air. Fresh air is air that is cool, in motion and not too dry or too moist.

The best air is the air outside. Night air is just as good as day air. In the daytime, the advantage in being outdoors is because of the sunshine that is there. Indoors, we obtain the best air by opening the windows. This allows the cooler air in and causes it to circulate.

In really cold weather, during the daytime, there is usually sufficient opening of doors, and movement in the house, to keep the air cool and in motion. This is not so at night. Then the house is still and the air becomes overheated and stagnant. Bedroom windows should always be opened sufficiently to keep the air of the room cool and in circulation. How far the window needs to be opened to accomplish this depends upon how cold it is, and upon the direction of the wind. Fresh air costs nothing; there is no reason why all should not have their share of it.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College Street, Toronto, will be answered. Questions as to diagnosis and treatment will not be answered.

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FIGHTS 18 YEARS TO GET RID OF GAS

"I had stomach trouble for 18 years. Since taking Adlerika I feel better than for years and have not been bothered with gas."—L. A. Champion.

Even the FIRST spoonful of Adlerika relieves gas and often removes astonishing amount of old waste matter from the system. Makes you enjoy your meals and sleep better. No matter what you have tried for your stomach and bowels, Adlerika will surprise you. Wallace's Drug Store.

CANADIAN WOMEN'S WORK

BY LUCINDA.

Lent, the spring fast, is with us once more as it has been in some form since the third century after Christ. The word "Lent" means "spring" and the fact that the days of fasting were observed in the spring, has given the name to the six weeks before Easter, which hundreds of thousands of Christians throughout the world observe in one way or another. The days before Lent were carnival days and everyone had as much fun as possible, confessed their sins and were shriven by the priest, that is to say, that a penance imposed, absolution was pronounced. This gave the name of Shrove Tuesday to the day before Ash Wednesday. Strange customs grew up from the national observance of these days preceding Lent. In France the name of Mari Gras was given to Shrove Tuesday and a fat bull daily decorated, was driven through the streets to show that the carnival was ended and that no fat or meat would be eaten for forty days. The name, Pancake Tuesday, is of English origin and lingers with us still. The idea seems to have been to use up all the dripping and fat in the pancake, so that it will not be wasted as it could not be eaten during Lent. In our busy world of pleasure a few weeks rest and quiet will do us no harm, whether we belong to a church that calls for a strict observance or not and planner food and less of it, will, the doctors say, do most of us a world of good. The world, for all its frivolity, is coming back to the keeping of Lent and Holy Week. In the cities the United churches hold services and there is a marked falling off the formal entertaining. This is true to a certain extent in the country also and would be more general if the members of those churches that prescribe a fast for the soul's health, were more loyal to a rule rather than their good many centuries ago.

A contribution to this column by a woman reader may come in here. She says: "In the days of Christianity, when it was a crime to be known as a believer in Christ, in order that one Christian might know the whereabouts of another, they devised the plan of drawing a fish upon the door of a Christian home, as the Greek word for "fish" has a hidden meaning, for taking each letter standing for a word, it could stand for "Jesus, Christ, Son of God, Saviour. So that a Christian seeing either the Greek word meaning "fish" or the drawing of a fish, would know that where the sign was another believer lived."

The little child has been surely "set in the midst," in this generation. Every thing is being done for the child. There is even a "Child Welfare" department in the League of Nations, and last year several Canadian women went to Geneva to see what can be done to make the children of the world healthier, and in every way better citizens than their fathers. This year one of the ladies who went over last year is going again to give her assistance and will later study conditions in Europe. The lady is that very bright Renfrew girl, Miss Charlotte Whitton, who is a Master of Arts of Queen's University, an eloquent speaker and a woman of many resources.

Women have had a splendid chance to buy pretty chintz and curtain material at the February sales and are making plans to brighten up their rooms. After all this is a good time to begin. It is on the dull days we want pretty, bright things about us, and when the spring, with its lure of the car and the open road, is with us, we won't want to sit in the house and make curtains and covers. So much depends on the room we are going to do up freshly. Some rooms lend themselves to gay chintz and others seem to call for self colored material. We saw a lovely bedroom the other day. It was a long, low room in an old house, it had casement windows set low too. It had been given a hardwood floor and the beautiful old furniture had been polished. The curtains were a dull blue with little white ones next the glass, and there was an austerity about the room as well as a richness that was very charming. Old looking glasses reflected the quaint antique furniture and the curtains were drawn back to let the sunshine come in and show us how delightful everything was.

The women of Quebec are trying to get the vote and the odds seem against them. They have before the bill through the first reading, but it is said that the second will be fatal. The men of Quebec say that the majority of women do not care whether they have the franchise or not, so they turn it down. Do the women of Quebec take as much real interest in affairs as they might? Even if we didn't ourselves, ask for the privilege of casting a ballot, it has been given to us and every woman should read the papers and form some opinion on the questions raised in parliament. The League of Woman voters, has struggled to get women to decide for themselves how they will vote. It is non-political and its aim is to make women realize the responsibility of their franchise and cast their votes for the men and the party they want to see in power or their own volition, not because their husbands say so or because some one asked them.

This is the time to make orange marmalade and here is an old recipe tha can be made with some sweet oranges if you so desire, 12 bitter oranges; slice fine, taking out the pips. To every pound of rind and pulp add 3 pints of cold water. Let stand overnight, boil for an hour or until soft; let stand until the following day, when to every pound of fruit add 1 pound of white sugar. The pips should be soaked in cold water separately over night and boiled and the water added to the fruit. Boil 45 minutes.

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Talking of oranges, a doctor says that you will help to cure your cold if you eat four in a day.

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PLEASANT VALLEY.

A number of teams were engaged in drawing up wood for M. Ellerbeck on Monday.

A very enjoyable evening was spent at William Brown's on Thursday, when a farewell party was tendered them before their departure for their new home at Sydenham.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Loyst, Mountain Grove, are visiting at F. McPherson's.

Messrs. George Hughes and James Barr spent the week-end at H. Sear's, Mount Chesney.

Miss Jessie Forsythe, R.N., who has been on duty at M. Ellerbeck's for the past few weeks, has returned home.

Mr. Jack Hamilton, of Yarker, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Carman Ashley.

Miss Velma Ellerbeck and Miss Margaret McPherson spent the week-end at their respective homes.

Mrs. F. Lakins is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. Gowdy.

The recent snow storm has made the roads very disagreeable for travelling.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils.

Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Oaten's.